



MARTELL'S CORDON BLEU

GUARANTEED
35
YEARS IN
CASK

FINE COGNAC
LIQUEUR BRANDY

ORIENT LINE TO AUSTRALIA

VIA GIBRALTAR
PALMA, TOULON
NAPLES, PORT SAID
ADEN & COLOMBO
20,000 TON
SHIPS

Write for List of Tours & Cruises
Managers: Anderson, Green & Co., Ltd.
5 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3
West End Offices: 14 Cockspur St., S.W.1
No. 1 Australia House, Strand
or Local Agents

Very Choice Wines HEDGES & BUTLER, LD

ESTABLISHED 1667

WINE MERCHANTS

153, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

BRIGHTON, BOURNEMOUTH & Branches

WINE LISTS ON APPLICATION

Orders can now be booked for America.
American Price List on application.



By
Appointment
to H.M.
The King.



By
Appointment
to H.R.H.
The Prince
of Wales.

GENUINE IRISH TWEEDS AND HOMESPUNS

World famous for smart appearance and hard wear; surpass all other fabrics for durability and comfort.

Sold direct from the old-established distributing centre; by the yard, or in garments tailored to measure.

Patterns and Tailoring Details,
Post Free, from Desk 18.

THE WHITE HOUSE

PORTRUSH, NORTHERN IRELAND

There is no Customs barrier between
Northern Ireland and the rest of the U.K.



For a Pleasant Vacation
choose

LAUSANNE

Switzerland

A Centre of Education. The Healthiest Resort with the very Best Known Physicians, and the

LAUSANNE PALACE—BEAU SITE HOTELS

The leading high-class hotels in town and the nicest position, overlooking lake and Alps. Own magnificent Park, private Tennis Courts Golf Links (18 holes). Bathing Beach. Garage. Premises of the British and American Club in the Hotels. NEAR THE MOST FAMOUS SCHOOLS. Best Cuisine. Reasonable rates.

LUCIEN A. POLTERA, Director



By Appointment.

PARIPAN ENAMEL

"The more you wash it the better it looks."

BRITISH OWNED AND BRITISH MADE.

PARIPAN LIMITED, LONDON.

9 A.M. . . . croissants and coffee in bed . . . the sun pouring in and a view—never to be forgotten—over the 32 acres of lovely grounds. And at "the hour of friendship" a perfectly made cocktail in the most friendly of bars. Lunch time—it would not be fair to give the details. After—a round of golf, or a canter through the pine woods. Tea time . . . log fires and buttered toast. Later, a bath—34 bathrooms to 50 bedrooms—a pretty good average. A dinner fit for a king. Then dancing, perhaps, in one of the prettiest ballrooms imaginable—and so to bed. A Berystede week-end is one of life's luxuries—and inexpensive at that. Write to the Manager for illustrated booklet.

THE BERYSTEDE HOTEL, ASCOT

Telephone: Ascot 888.

EASTER AT LE TOUQUET HOTEL ROYAL—PICARDY

Open from March 28th to April 3rd.

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

FULL PENSION (Room and 3 Meals) from Fs. 125—per day and P.P.
Same Management—

Hôtel Chambord, Paris, 123 Avenue des Champs Elysées.

The Art of the Postage Stamp

By FRED. J. MELVILLE.

"The finest thing for stamp collectors since the issue of the Penny Black!"
—says a well-known London dealer of



**STANLEY GIBBONS
SIMPLIFIED
STAMP CATALOGUE**

PRICE ONLY **5/-** Postage U.K. 9d. Abroad 1/1.

Now on Sale Everywhere.

972 pages. 51,512 stamps listed and priced. 6338 illustrations. No Perf. or Wmk. varieties.

READ WHAT OTHERS SAY:—

"A splendid production. You have scored a winner and I can see a big sale and popularity for it."
"This is the best Stamp Catalogue we have ever seen."
"In every way it seems an excellent production."
"A boon to all stamp collectors."

AND GET YOUR COPY TO-DAY.

STANLEY GIBBONS LTD.,

By appointment to H.M. The King,
Dept. 117, 391, Strand, London, W.C.2.

ESTABLISHED 1794.

PUTTICK & SIMPSON

Fine Art Auctioneers,

**The Sir Joshua Reynolds Galleries,
47, LEICESTER SQUARE,
LONDON, W.C.2**

have a separate department attending alone to
Sales of Rare

POSTAGE STAMPS

which are held regularly four days or more every month.

FORTHCOMING SALES

MARCH 27 and 28

The collection formed by the late MAJOR F. T. C. HILL
of Roborough, Devon

APRIL 10 and 11

The collection formed by Dr. G. E. V. CRALLAN
of St. Anthony's Lodge, Bournemouth.

Advice is freely given as to the disposal of collections or single specimens, and the catalogues of important Sales are prepared in time to permit of bids being received from American clients.

Telephone: Whitehall 3716 (Two lines)

AIR MAILS

Keep in touch with the growth of air communications by collecting Air Mail Stamps, the most interesting and popular of hobbies. Our

AIR MAIL LIST

and other price lists of stamps and albums will be found both helpful and instructive and will be sent free on receipt of a post-card mentioning "The Illustrated London News."

**WHITFIELD KING & CO., IPSWICH,
ESTABLISHED 1869. ENGLAND.**

STAMPS

Fine Selection of the Rare Stamps of all countries sent on approval, at 9d. in the 1/- discount off catalogue prices.

G. G. Waite, "The Outspan," Whitstable, Kent

COLLECTORS' BARGAINS

Fine Selections of BRITISH COLONIAL & FOREIGN STAMPS sent on approval at very moderate prices. Packets of all kinds. Specially recommended: 100 B. Colonials, 1/-; 150 Foreign, 1/-; 1000 all the world, 3/6; 2000 do. 8/6. Stamps in each packet all different.

MAJOR STANTON, Dawlish, Devon

THE centenary of the Chilean Constitution fell in 1933, but the first of two celebration stamps has just come to hand. It is a rather interesting example of stamp portraiture by offset-litho, and depicts one of the authors of the Constitution, Mariano Egaña. This 30 centavos is printed in a bright magenta; another value 70 centavos blue will follow in its wake.



CHILE: MARIANO EGAÑA, AN AUTHOR OF THE CONSTITUTION.

perhaps to make some slight return for the rather extravagant total of nearly £2 per set, whereas Britain's set, when the last Congress was held, in London, 1929, consisted of only five stamps costing £1 os. 5½d. In the latter case the bulk of the cost was in one stamp, the £1, a quite unnecessary denomination.

The stamps of France must have been very confusing in ordinary use in recent years, so many old and new types, colours, etc., being in currency at a time. Even now that we are to have a range of nine new stamps in nine different designs, the latter are to be strangely diversified in subject, size, and shape. The first-come is the 1 franc 50 centimes blue, the Dove of Peace as designed by M. Daragnès. It would do equally well, or better, as a stamp of Japan. The "peace" stamp came out in the midst of turmoil. The Gallic cock which is to strut upon the new 50 centimes may be more timely in his entrée.



FRANCE: A DOVE OF PEACE.

Strange that both France and Germany should let off pigeons at us this month. A second glance, however, shows that it is no pigeon, but the German Eagle in flight that obscures half the Globe outlined on the new air-mail series from Germany. The Swastika symbol is in evidence in the top-left corner, occupying a prominent place "in the sun." This design is uniform for all values from 5 to 100 pfennig, but two higher ones, 2 marks and 3 marks, present portraits of Otto Lilienthal and Count Zeppelin respectively.

Peru is ringing some changes on the designs and colours of her 1932 issue, which are photogravure pictorials; pretty stamps, but not comparable with good steel-plate engraving for which they appear to have been designed. The 2 centavos with view of Arequipa, and the peak of El Misti towering over it, is now in black instead of indigo, and the 1 sol with the equestrian statue to Bolivar is in carmine instead of vermillion. For the 10 c., the portrait of President Sanchez Cerro is replaced by the Liberty Statue. Apparently the whole series is to be revised to raise funds for a monument to Santos Dumont, the pioneer aviator.



TRANSJORDAN: EMIR ABDULLAH PORTRAYED ON A NEW STAMP.

Soviet Russia's numerous issues are difficult to keep pace with, but they have the merit of being interesting pictorially. The latest Mausoleum stamps come as a reminder that it is ten years since Lenin died, and since the great mausoleum at Moscow, which is rather well pictured on the stamps, was erected. There are five values, from 5 to 35 kopeks.

A little in advance of the visit of the Emir Abdullah, his country has sent us new stamps of the portrait type which are to supersede the beautiful engraved pictorials of last year. The 1 millieme is a new value for the portrait set, and is in red-brown; the 3 millieme is now in green, and the 4 millieme in rose.

The passing of Albert I. will involve many changes in the Belgian stamps. Before any definitive issue for the new reign is made there will be a special memorial stamp for the late Sovereign. King Albert was better served with his portraiture on stamps than most of his contemporary rulers, and there are few finer examples of portrait stamps of the present century than the Belgian "tin-hat" series and the postal commemoratives of 1925.



EGYPT: KHEDIVE ISMAIL, FATHER OF KING FUAD.



GERMANY: AN EAGLE ON THE NEW AIR-MAIL ISSUE.



U.S.S.R.: THE LENIN MAUSOLEUM, MOSCOW.

BRITISH COLONIAL STAMPS.

I make a speciality of RARE British Colonial Stamps.

SELECTIONS SENT ON APPROVAL TO ANY PART OF THE WORLD.

Rare British Colonial Stamps in fine condition are to-day one of the safest and finest investments—they enjoy an international market, and can be realised in any part of the world.

I am the cheapest dealer for British Colonial rarities.

T. ALLEN,

5, Blake Hall Road, Wanstead, London, E.11

'Phone: Wanstead 2412



By Appointment.

IMPORTANT PURCHASE

of the Famous

"MARTELLO GRAY" COLLECTION

of

UNUSED GREAT BRITAIN

1840—1923

This is the finest collection to be broken up for over 20 years.

It is possible to mention only a few of the rare and unique items, but we shall be glad to forward fuller particulars.

The line-engraved are exceptional, blocks of 1d. blacks, blocks of 1d. red 1841, and a wonderful lot of the perforated issues. Embossed Issue contains block of 16 10d. and block of 9 of the 1/- deep green. Surface printed all the 4d. garters, panes of all values 3d. to 1/-, 10/- and £1, wmk. cross and anchor, and £5 on blued.

Officials, including the very rare King Edward I.R. 5/-, 10/- and £1.

The Collection is now priced up; every item separately. There is plenty for the small and medium buyer, as well as for the large buyer.

CHAS. NISSEN & Co., Ltd.

6, Bloomsbury St., New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

Telephone: Museum 5182

Messrs. H. R. HARMER

have pleasure in announcing that instructions have been received from

F. M. J. HIND, Esq., of Bradford,

to offer in auction

THE "ARTHUR HIND" COLLECTION.

This collection, which is the largest in the World, will be offered in a series of sales throughout 1934 and 1935.

The British Colonial Portion will be offered first, as under

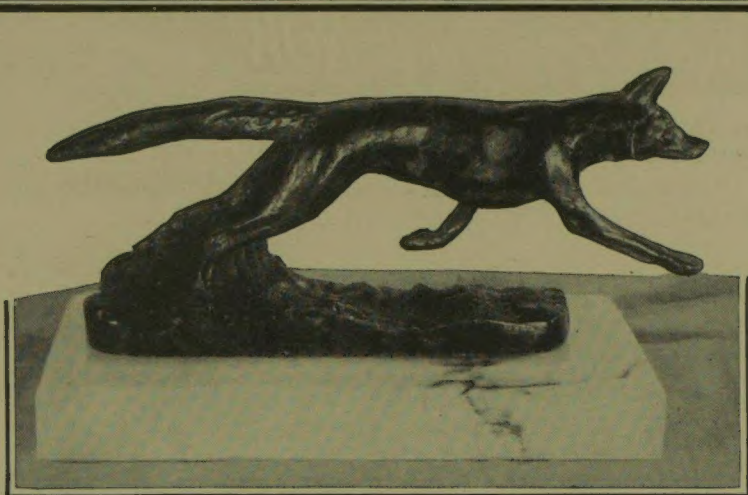
Monday, April 30th	} Great Britain, European Colonies and British North America.
Tuesday, May 1st	
Monday, May 7th	} West Indies, including British Guiana.
Tuesday, May 8th	
Monday, May 28th	} Asia, including India and States.
Tuesday, May 29th	
Monday, June 11th to Wednesday, June 13th	} Africa, including Mauritius.
Monday, July 2nd	
Tuesday, July 3rd	} Oceania

The first catalogue is in course of active preparation and can be obtained from

H. R. HARMER,

131-134, New Bond Street, London, W.1

Telephone: MAYfair 0218-0219.



"CHARLES"

Bronze by
T. IVESTER LLOYD

This admirable study of a running fox is mounted on an onyx plinth, grooved on either side to receive pens, pencils, etc. It can also be obtained on a shortened base, silver-plated, for mounting on radiator cap as a car mascot.

Price **6½ gns.** ; on plain marble plinth, **6 gns.**

This is one of many Sporting Bronzes to be seen at The Sporting Gallery, where also Pictures by, and Prints after, the leading Sporting Artists of the day can always be seen.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
7, Grafton Street, Bond Street, London, W.1



Fine quality coloured Table Damask in attractive pastel shades of green or gold.

Table Cloth 2 x 3 yards and 12 Napkins to match.

Per set, **9½ Gns.**

Coloured Irish Linen Damask Table Cloth in a large variety

from **17/6** each.

Linen Table Napkins to match, from **20/-** per doz.

Modern
**TABLE
DAMASK**

*Linen List
sent post free.*

ROBINSON & CLEAVER Ltd.

The Linen Hall
156-168, Regent Street, London, W.1.

CAPRI

WHERE WINTER IS SPRING
QUISISANA & GRAND HOTEL
On the sea. Park and Tennis.

Skin Ills?

Try
This
Way



Start using **Cuticura Soap** today. See how much it helps! Through its use many thousands have found relief from apparently hopeless skin troubles. **Cuticura Soap** contains the same delicate medication that has made Cuticura Ointment the first thought in treating pimples, eczema and other skin ailments. Make **Cuticura** your daily toilet soap and enjoy a clear, healthy skin.

PRICE 1s.

Sold at all chemists

VAPEX
WILL STOP THAT COLD



TO HIS LATE MAJESTY
KING EDWARD VII

Carpets Cleaned

The Compressed Air Carpet-Cleaning and Beating Co., Ltd.,

GLENTHORNE ROAD, HAMMERSMITH, W.6.

'Phone: RIVERSIDE 3364-5.

Carpets taken up and relaid.

Advice and Estimates FREE.

GRANT'S
MORELLA
CHERRY BRANDY

Welcome Always
Keep it Handy

The Ideal Liqueur
for Entertaining

Little Lady Liqueur recommends this
precaution—"Always ask your Wine
Merchant for GRANT'S Liqueurs."

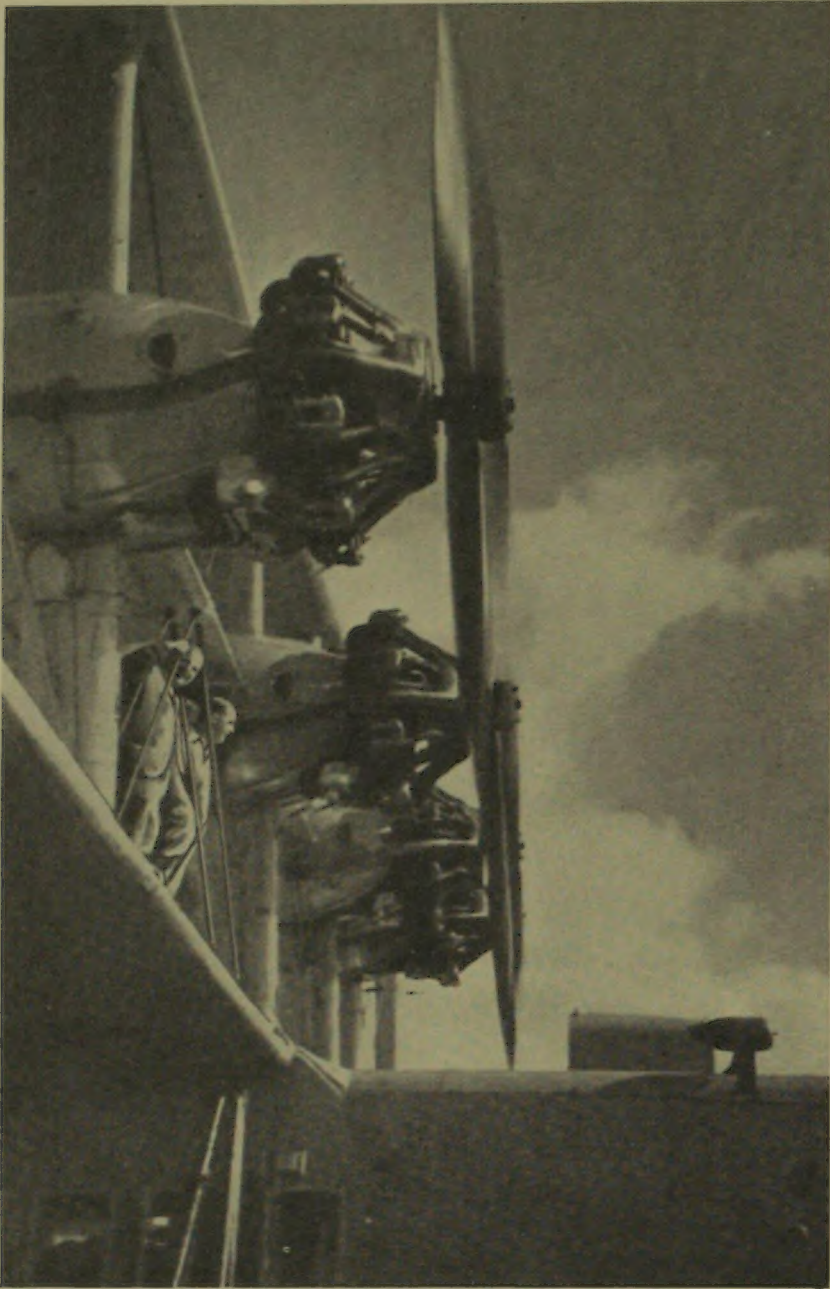
**LONDON ELECTROTYPE
AGENCY, Ltd.,**

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press
Agents, &c., should apply to the above
Agency in all matters dealing with ar-
rangements for reproducing Illustrations,
Photographs, &c.

Sole Agents for "The Illustrated London
News," "The Sketch," &c.

10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C.4

FACTS THAT WILL INTEREST YOU ABOUT AIR TRAVEL



IMPERIAL AIRWAYS is the British national air transport company

IMPERIAL AIRWAYS is the *only* air transport company in the world in which the rates for personal accident insurance are exactly the same as those charged for travel by rail and sea; this is a striking tribute to the reliability of the services of the Company

IMPERIAL AIRWAYS serves three continents and twenty-two countries

THE ROUTE mileage operated is over fourteen thousand

IMPERIAL AIRWAYS owns a fleet of thirty-nine air liners of a total horse-power of nearly sixty thousand

THIS FLEET flies over two million miles a year, which is more than eighty times round the world at the Equator

DURING the nearly ten years of its existence Imperial Airways has carried over 300,000 passengers and flown nearly 13,000,000 miles

IMPERIAL AIRWAYS carries nearly a quarter of a million letters a week on its various services

IMPERIAL AIRWAYS operates regular daily services to Paris, Brussels and Cologne. The fares are not expensive and there

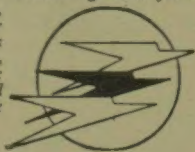
are connexions by air from these cities to all parts of Europe

THE *Heracles* air liners used between London and Paris are the largest and most comfortable in the world. They are so quiet that you can talk without raising your voice. They carry two stewards who will serve you with table d'hôte or à la carte meals. There is ample luggage accommodation on board and two lavatories

IMPERIAL AIRWAYS operates two regular services a week from London to Cairo and there is a weekly service from London right across India, Burma, Siam and Malaya to Singapore, and another right through Africa to Cape Town

IN ADDITION to its regular services Imperial Airways has aeroplanes which may be chartered to make special journeys at any time. A branch of this Special Charter service is the Air Ambulance, which is a boon to invalids

Bookings and information about Imperial Airways' travel from the principal Travel Agents or from
AIRWAY TERMINUS,
VICTORIA, S.W.1, or
Airmen's House, Charles
St., Lower Regent St.,
S.W.1. Telephone:
VICTORIA 2211 (Day and
Night) Telegrams:
Impairlim, London



IMPERIAL AIRWAYS

THE GREATEST AIR SERVICE IN THE WORLD
LONDON • PARIS • BRUSSELS • CAIRO • CAPE TOWN • KARACHI • SINGAPORE

Mark your linen **NOW**

CHOOSE YOUR STYLE FROM
CASH'S NAMES BOOKLET

It pays in the long run to mark all your linen with Cash's Names. They are fadeless, easy to attach, economical and harmless to the most delicate fabric.

FROM ALL DRAPERS & OUTFITTERS

12 dozen **5/-** 6 dozen **3/9** 3 dozen **2/9**

It is most economical to order 12 dozen.

Orders are executed in 3 days at the Factory. You should therefore receive your names in 5 days.

Send to day for your copy of this interesting book

J. & J. CASH LTD. (Dept. N.C.4), COVENTRY



There are many styles from which to choose. Send for booklet, which gives them all.

Cash's NAMES



MATURED AND BOTTLED IN SCOTLAND

"LONG JOHN"
FINEST OF
SCOTCH WHISKIES

LONG JOHN DISTILLERIES, LTD.
GLASGOW & LONDON



SPRING CRUISES IN THE
MEDITERRANEAN
BY S.S. ORONTES AND ORFORD
20,000 TONS

APRIL 7 to Constantinople, Athens, Sicily, Balearic Islands, etc. 24 Days from 43 guineas.

MAY 5 (Whitsun Cruise) to Constantinople, Athens, Malta, Sicily, Spain, etc.

20 Days from 36 guineas.

MAY 12 to the Dalmatian Coast, Venice, Malta, Sicily, etc.

20 Days from 36 guineas.

MAY 26 to Balearic Islands, Corsica, Spain, Morocco and Italy.

16 Days from 25 guineas.

11 other Cruises from June to September

SHIPS DESIGNED FOR SUNSHINE
WILLING AND ATTENTIVE SERVICE

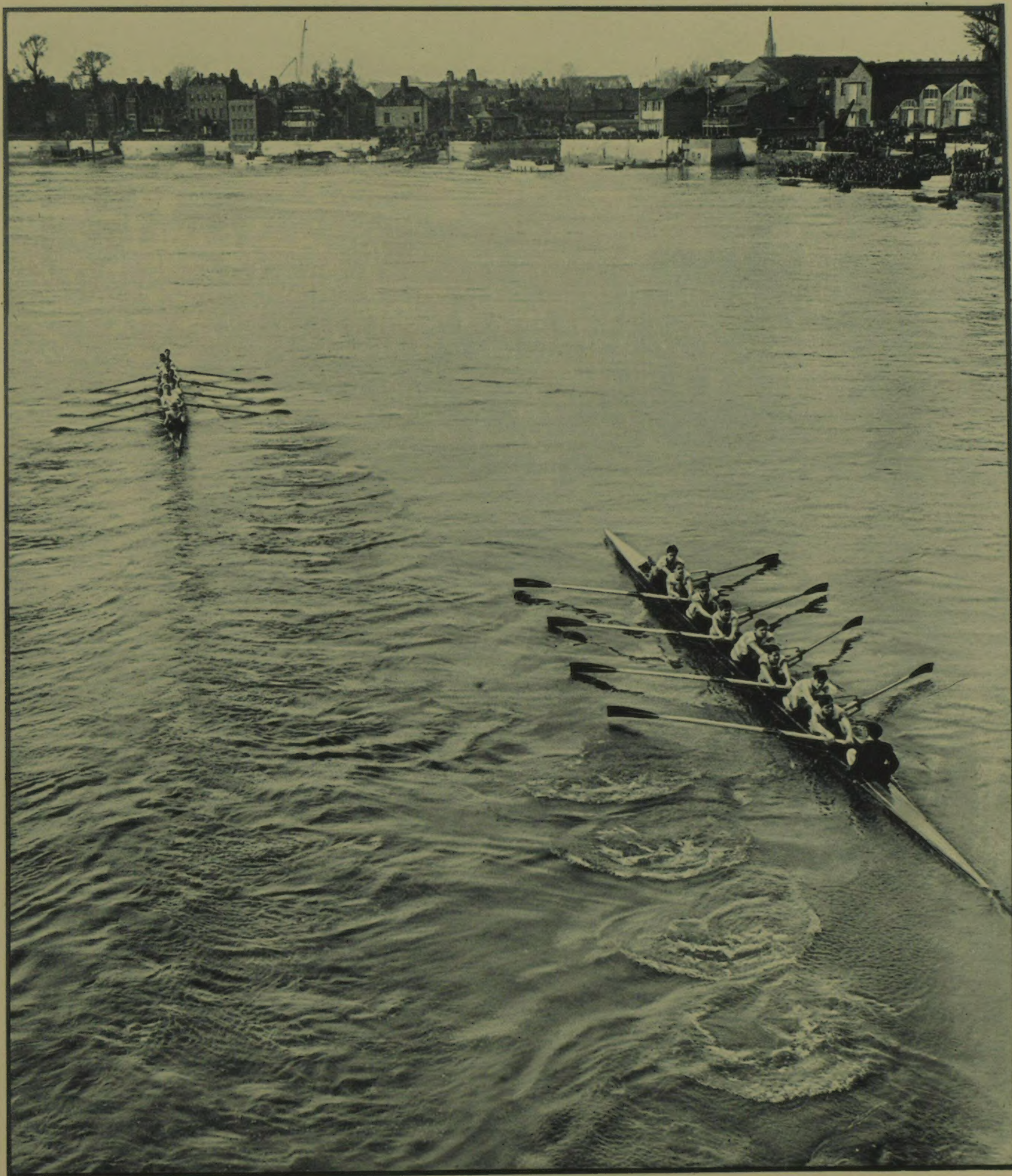
ORIENT LINE CRUISES

Managers: Anderson, Green & Co., Ltd., 5 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.3
West End Offices: 14 Cockspur Street, S.W.1 and No. 1 Australia House, Strand, W.C.2

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1934.



THE GREAT "DOUBLE-RECORD" BOAT RACE, IN WHICH BOTH CREWS BEAT THE PREVIOUS FASTEST TIME, AND KEPT PERFECT STYLE THROUGHOUT: A VIEW FROM HAMMERSMITH BRIDGE—CAMBRIDGE DRAWING AHEAD.

The Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race of 1934, rowed from Putney to Mortlake (4 miles, 1 furlong, 180 yards) on March 17, and won by Cambridge by $4\frac{1}{4}$ lengths, was unique in the history of the event for the fact that both crews beat the record time (18 minutes 29 seconds), established by Oxford in 1911. This year Cambridge, individually the strongest crew that has ever rowed in the race, finished in 18 min. 3 seconds, while Oxford's time was 18 min. 18 sec.

Both crews maintained perfect style throughout. The tide was unusually fast, but the wind—though slight—unfavourable. Cambridge, it is said, might have done a still faster time (perhaps under 18 minutes) if they had not got athwart the tide and too near the Middlesex shore just beyond Hammersmith Bridge. Having won the toss, they had the advantage of the Surrey side. Oxford had been unlucky, during training, in having to make various changes of crew.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

AN interesting distinction, which is almost a contradiction, has recently been drawn between Culture and Civilisation. Two leading writers of the day, the one a Russian and the other a German, have accepted this difference, even if they use it rather differently. The German, being a freethinker and an agnostic, is, of course, rigidly bound by the iron rivets of the dogmas of materialism. The Russian, being a Greek Orthodox Christian and the relic of a ruined and persecuted Church, is a little more cheerful, and seems to think there is some such thing as human freedom and a chance for human liberty. But both agree, more or less, in a certain theory of the relation between Culture and Civilisation; and it is roughly that Civilisation is the end of Culture, even in the sense of the death of Culture.

Restating the matter roughly here, for my own purposes, the conception is that Culture is growth; the original sprouting of man's spiritual or artistic nature, as it appears in the native folklore or primitive architecture of a whole people. Civilisation is rather the limit or compromise laid upon this by the discovery that there are other peoples or other methods of production. In following Culture, a man develops his arts; that is to say, his tastes. Consequently, true Culture, like true Charity, begins at home, and generally stays at home. With Civilisation there appears something that is not only purely public, but a little homeless. Culture is growing such flowering trees as you prefer in your own front garden, and planting them where you like. Civilisation is having a law-suit with the next-door neighbour about whether your trees overshadow his garden, or calling in the policeman to throw him out if he becomes violent upon the question.

It is possible to recognise a certain rough truth in this distinction, without committing oneself to the fatalistic and rather pessimistic view which Spengler takes of his geological epochs with their human fossils. It is enough to say that we are not fossils; and that Isaiah and Pythagoras and Augustine are not fossils. Spengler tends to treat the coming of a complete Civilisation as the coming of an Ice Age, freezing all human life as the ice freezes all animal life. Berdyaev, the Russian, is, as I have said, rather more free and easy, but especially more free. It is not my purpose here, however, to adjudicate on the theory or on the two theorists. I am only concerned with one particular angle or aspect of it, which affects the Civilisation in which most of my countrymen actually have to live—the Civilisation of London and the big industrial towns—if you can call it a Civilisation.

Here, for instance, is a doubt that troubles me. If there was one thing which we did suppose was done for us by civilisation, it was to make us civil. The very word politeness is really the Greek for civilisation, just as the very word civilisation is really the Latin for politeness. It is a pleasing thought that the word "policeman" and the word "politeness" not only have the same meaning, but are almost the same word. But the Romans inheriting

from the Greeks had no sooner established the idea of what is civic, or belonging to a citizen, than there became somewhat vaguely attached to it the idea of civility. Up to a point, civilisation, or even public life, probably does act in this way. Men begin to feel a new and strange restraint, making them feel a little shy and bashful about knocking off the hats or pulling the noses of total strangers to whom they have not been introduced. A new delicacy, a new sense of what is tactful and fitting, leads them to beat, bash, and kick only their nearest and dearest and their

of impatience in which you or I may have indulged—the soup-tureen hurled across the table, the carving-knife brandished with motions mistaken by the superficial for those prefatory to murder—do not alter the fact that, even in the same household, babies are still instructed with some care about spreading the jam or spilling the milk. The old traditions of behaviour, so far as they still exist, are still largely traditions of a household; they concern opening the door to a lady or passing the mustard to a guest. Almost all that remains of the forms of courtesy are the forms of hospitality. Whether you call it behaving like a gentleman or behaving like a snob, it is still inside a human house that the man generally tries to live up to his highest standards, and to perform what are, in fact, the ancient rites and ceremonies of his Culture.

But in public things have altered a good deal. There you have the sharp test and truth; that the man is generally not living up to the highest standards, even of his own family; but often abandoning them in despair, owing to the crush and crowding of modern street life. The man who would bow somebody else into a drawing-room is content himself with barging into a tram. The man who would make room for his guest in a tiny villa will leave no room at all for his fellow-citizen in a great big Tube train. In other words, public life, the life that the Greeks called polite, the life that the Romans called civil, has become a great deal more barbarous than the solitary life or the life of the tribe.

We might tolerate the notion that civilisation makes our culture more cold or official. But we cannot easily tolerate the notion that our civilisation makes us more barbaric. Culture, in the connotation used by the writers I mention, is something interior and imaginative and almost sacred, which, when it takes form, we recognise as the characteristic work of a particular people; as we recognise certain art as the characteristic work of a certain artist. It is a growth of the English culture, for instance, that the poorest cottagers love to have a mass of flowers in their front gardens. It is even a growth of English culture, in a

way, that English cottages and villages have a certain peculiar beauty, and are picturesque even when they are inconvenient. It would be with a certain sorrow, whatever our opinions, that we should yield to a more orderly civilisation, which should make the village streets straight, or even the village buildings stately. But it does not do anything of the kind. Our civilisation to-day does not make anything straight or anything stately. The romantic rubbish-heap of cottages and cottage-gardens would not be replaced by ordered avenues or classical colonnades. They would be replaced by a patchwork of hoardings and a litter of bungalows. That is one aspect of the doom of civilisation, over which these literary men lament. Civilisation makes us more uncivil—like the man in the Tube.



THE FOUR-HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF CORREGGIO'S DEATH: A NEWLY-DISCOVERED "VIRGIN AND CHILD" BY HIM—IN A MEMORIAL EXHIBITION AT VIENNA.

The four-hundredth anniversary of the death of Antonio Allegri, called Correggio, who died at the age of forty in 1534, is being celebrated in Vienna by the Kunsthistorisches Museum, together with the Albertina, with a special exhibition of the artist's works in their possession. The exhibition is enriched by a very valuable new acquisition of the Museum, this beautiful "Virgin and Child" in Correggio's early style, only recently recognised as being by him.

This Photograph was kindly Supplied by Dr. M. Kaufmann, of the Kunsthistorisches Institut.

most intimate friends. But there is another side to the story, and it is becoming rather a tragic story, in the light of that thesis about Civilisation as the fossilisation and final end of the truly creative life of a culture. I think we have reason for grave criticism and apprehension when there is a tendency for civic and public life to become more coarse and brutal than private and educational life. It is a dark and sinister omen when men begin to be ruder to strangers than they are to friends.

After all, the home, in so far as any ruins of it are left standing, is still the school of good manners. Many make very great efforts, and most make some sort of efforts, to train their children at least in some standard of social behaviour. Little trivial gestures

THE BOAT RACE AS BLAMPIED SAW IT: TOW-PATH TYPES.

DRAWING SPECIALLY MADE FOR "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" BY EDMUND BLAMPIED.

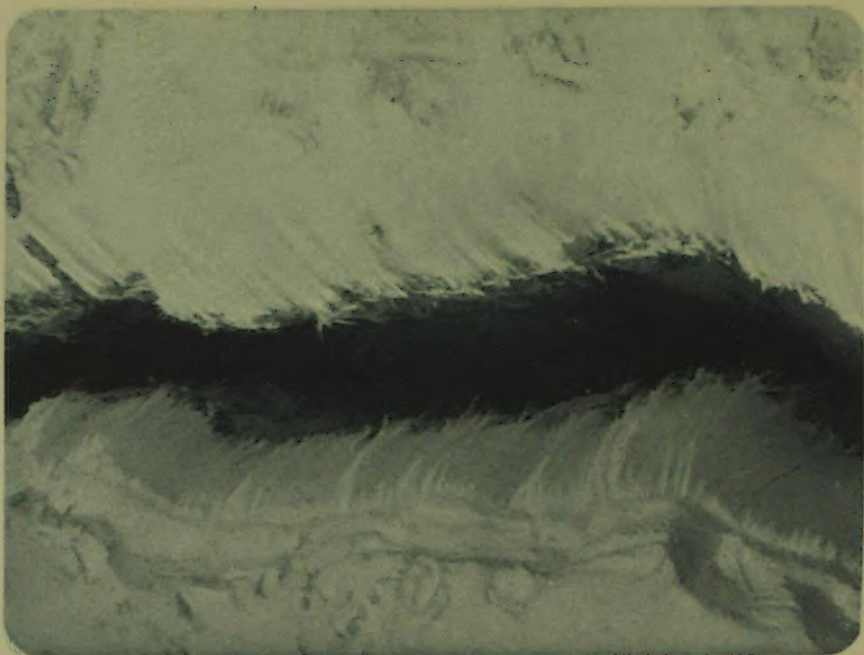


"SOME OF THOSE WHO HELPED TO WIN THE OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE BOAT RACE."

This week we interrupt our series of drawings by that distinguished artist and amusing satirist of modern life, Edmund Blampied, on the subject of amateur politicians, in order to present—as a separate and topical contribution—this delightful study of tow-path types at the Boat Race. The good humour and diversity of the

crowd are rendered with inimitable *verve*. In our next issue the above-mentioned series, which is the fifth given in our pages, will be resumed. The previous four, it may be recalled, were entitled respectively "The English Daumier Looks on Life," "Leaves from Life," "British Children," and "The Countryside."

STRANGE SAND FORMATIONS BY EARTHQUAKE: SURFACE CHANGES FROM DEEP UPHEAVALS.



SHOWING HOW SAND SEVERAL INCHES DEEP WAS FORCED UP AND SPREAD OVER THE SURFACE: A CLOSE-UP PHOTOGRAPH AT A TYPICAL FISSURE IN THE GROUND CAUSED BY THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE IN INDIA.



CRACKS IN THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH LIKE WAVES OF THE SEA: A GENERAL VIEW OF FISSURES IN THE POLO GROUND AT MUZAFFARPUR, IN BIHAR, WHICH PRODUCED A TERRACED EFFECT.



AN UPHEAVAL ON OPEN GROUND THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN FATAL TO BUILDINGS ABOVE IT: HUGE FISSURES IN A ROAD NEAR THE POLO GROUND AT MUZAFFARPUR, A TOWN IN BIHAR ALMOST COMPLETELY WRECKED.

The effects of earthquake on buildings are, unfortunately, familiar enough. These photographs, taken in the open, in a district of Bihar most devastated during the great Indian earthquake, show rather what actually happens to the surface of the ground. An Englishwoman there wrote: "The whole earth heaved and shook. . . . Cracks and fissures gaped in the ground, and here and there water and mud were forced up and gushed in fountains 3 ft. into the air. Everything is covered with slime." The Governor of Bihar and Orissa, Sir James Sifton, stated that the country smothered under sand equals the area between London, Stamford,



WHERE THE SAND THROWN UP MUST HAVE COME FROM GREAT DEPTHS, AS IT HAD NEVER BEEN FOUND BY ARTESIAN-WELL BORINGS: A FISSURE FROM WHICH SAND AND WATER SPOUTED DURING THE BIHAR EARTHQUAKE.



AN ENORMOUS RIFT IN A ROAD NEAR THE MUZAFFARPUR POLO GROUND: A TYPICAL EXAMPLE OF EARTHQUAKE EFFECTS THAT DESTROYED COMMUNICATIONS OVER 15,000 SQUARE MILES IN THE PROVINCE OF BIHAR AND ORISSA.

Crewe, and Malvern. Changes of level threaten floods when the monsoon breaks. The sand may destroy the fertility of the soil. An aeroplane survey showed that the land was profoundly altered. Fissures traversed fields in belts, and single cracks were sometimes half a mile long. There were also crater-like clusters from which spouted subterranean matter, mostly sand. A geological explanation of the earthquake was that in the area affected the earth's crust was of low density, and flanked by regions of "overload" such as the Himalayas. The thin crust had been rising gradually until at last a fracture occurred.

AFRICAN SPECTACLE FOR PRINCE GEORGE:

H.R.H. IN NATAL
AND BASUTOLAND.

IN a page of photographs in our last issue we illustrated some of Prince George's doings up to his visit to Bloemfontein. On March 1 he reached Maseru, the capital of Basutoland, and delighted the Basuto, who have been suffering from a long drought, by meeting their chiefs with the traditional Basuto salute, "Pula" (rain). After a warm welcome in several towns of the Orange Free State, the Prince began his week's tour of Natal on March 3; and there, at Pietermaritzburg, witnessed a splendid spectacle of native Africa. A great indaba was arranged in his honour, thousands of Zulus massing round him to sing and dance in accordance with ancient tribal rites. The warriors were in full regalia of ox-tails and feathers; the women wore little but head-dresses, neck-bands, and loin-strings.



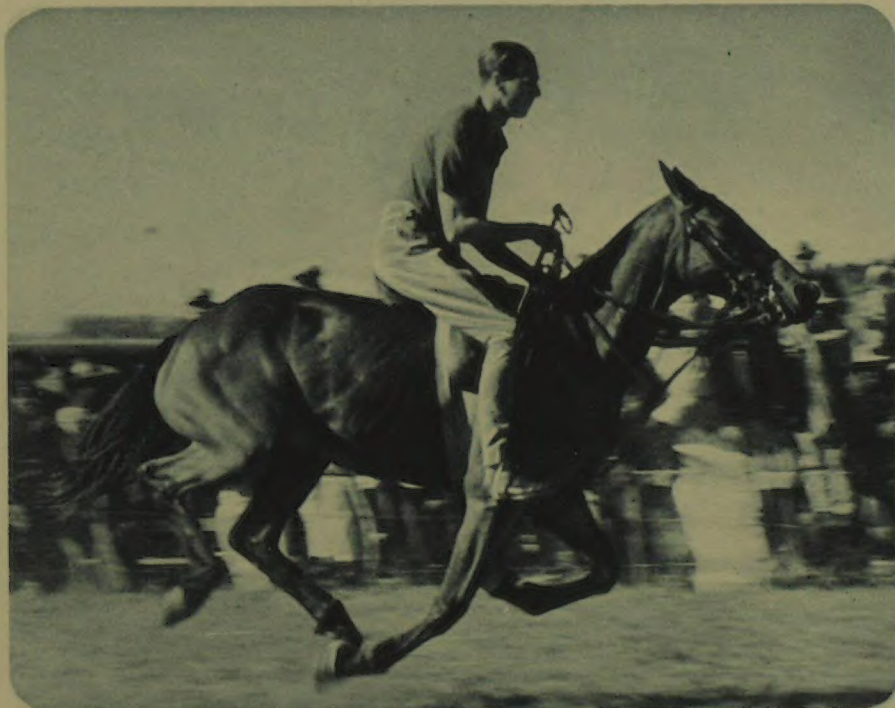
A ZULU DANCE IN HONOUR OF PRINCE GEORGE AT PIETERMARITZBURG, WHERE THOUSANDS OF NATIVES PROVIDED A SPLENDID AFRICAN SPECTACLE: THE SONG AND DANCE OF THE WOMEN.



A NATIVE CHIEF IN FULL REGALIA, WHO TOOK A PROMINENT PART IN THE ZULU CELEBRATIONS: THE RECIPIENT OF A WALKING-STICK FROM THE PRINCE.



THE DANCE OF THE WARRIORS AT PIETERMARITZBURG IN ACCORDANCE WITH ANCIENT TRIBAL RITES: SOME OF THE FIVE THOUSAND ZULUS WHO HONOURED PRINCE GEORGE WITH A GREAT INDABA.



PRINCE GEORGE RIDING IN A PONY EVENT AT MASERU: A GYMKHANA IN WHICH BASUTO GAVE EXHIBITIONS OF RACING ON THE BACKS OF OXEN.



ZULU GIFTS TO THE PRINCE—FROM SOME OF THE THREE HUNDRED CHIEFS WHO REPRESENTED THE ENTIRE NATIVE POPULATION OF NATAL AND ZULULAND.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE still awaits that "change of heart" in Germany which for her own and the world's sake has been so long desired, and in Stresemann's day showed a few hopeful preliminary symptoms. At present the patient seems in danger of a serious relapse. Some of us (though not, of course, the younger generation) remember dimly a book that fluttered the doves of peace in 1912—"Germany and the Next War," by General Friedrich von Bernhardi. I have not a copy at hand, but my recollection is that it was imbued with the holy spirit of belligerence and blew the trumpet of militarism with no uncertain blast. This work was commonly regarded here, I think, as an embodiment of Teutonic aspirations for the dawning of "Der Tag," and it helped, perhaps, to strengthen our subsequent impression of Germany's war guilt. The "next war" duly came, with results not altogether satisfactory to Germany, but at any suggestion that she was at all responsible for its origin she has never ceased to utter lamentations of outraged innocence.

History repeats itself, and the beginning of a similar cycle of events, *mutatis mutandis*, may possibly be marked by the appearance of the much-discussed "GERMANY, PREPARE FOR WAR!" From the German "Raum und Volk im Weltkriege." By Professor Ewald Banse. Translated by Alan Harris. With eleven Maps (Lovat Dickson; ros. 6d.). Here, too, is a clear indication of the German will to war; but, if another war did come, doubtless once again the same protestations of innocence would be heard. The title of this English edition is hardly an exact rendering of the original, and goes a step beyond it in meaning, but after perusal of the book I cannot say that it misinterprets the author's general drift. What that drift is may be best summarised by a slight abridgment of his own words. "The sword," he writes, "will come into its own again. . . . We are on the threshold of an iron age. It is the mission of the Third Reich . . . once more to unite all the German-speaking peoples of Central Europe under one flag. . . . Mighty empires only grow out of the clash of swords. The Third Reich . . . can also only be born in blood and iron. . . . The theme of this book is the significance of territory and industry and communications and national psychology for war and the conduct of war, and also, up to a point, for the art of statesmanship."

It is a matter of controversy how far Professor Banse's bellicose philosophy may represent the secret views of the Nazi régime, despite official repudiation and the banning of his books—this and another one, "Wehrwissenschaft" ("Military Science"). Alternatively, he merely represents himself, and the present volume is, in the words used by the German authorities when announcing its confiscation, "only the private work of an irresponsible theorist," and "senseless babblings," which the German Government "formally disclaims." Personally, I should prefer to accept the disclaimer. The publishers of the English edition, however, supply a preface and other material dealing fully with this important matter. They describe certain efforts made to prevent its publication, and produce evidence claiming to show that Herr Banse (who has been officially denied the status of Professor of Military Science at Brunswick, and described as a harmless lecturer in geography) is really a very important person in Germany and in the inner counsels of Hitlerism. It is further alleged that the disavowal of his works was merely designed to placate foreign opinion and allay the indignant criticism aroused abroad when they were brought to light. So much for the publishing of the Banse. This is for the first time of asking; possibly before the next occasion there may arise a more effective impediment.

Among other things, the publishers give Mr. Wickham Steed's letter to the *Times*, in which he first drew attention

here to the existence of "Raum und Volk im Weltkriege," and quoted the following significant passage relating to a possible invasion of England: "We confess," writes Professor Banse, "that it is charming to imagine and to portray the downfall of this proud and secure people at some future time, a people which will have to obey foreign lords in a country unconquered since 1066, or will have to renounce its lucrative colonial empire." In the present volume this passage is translated in slightly different words, but its genial sentiments remain the same. Among the eleven maps, illustrating various phases of the last war, is sandwiched—in unobtrusively one which appears applicable rather to the next war, entitled "England—Structure, Lines of Invasion, Industry." The attacks, it seems, would come by way of the "estranging sea." Curiously enough, the Professor has little to say about

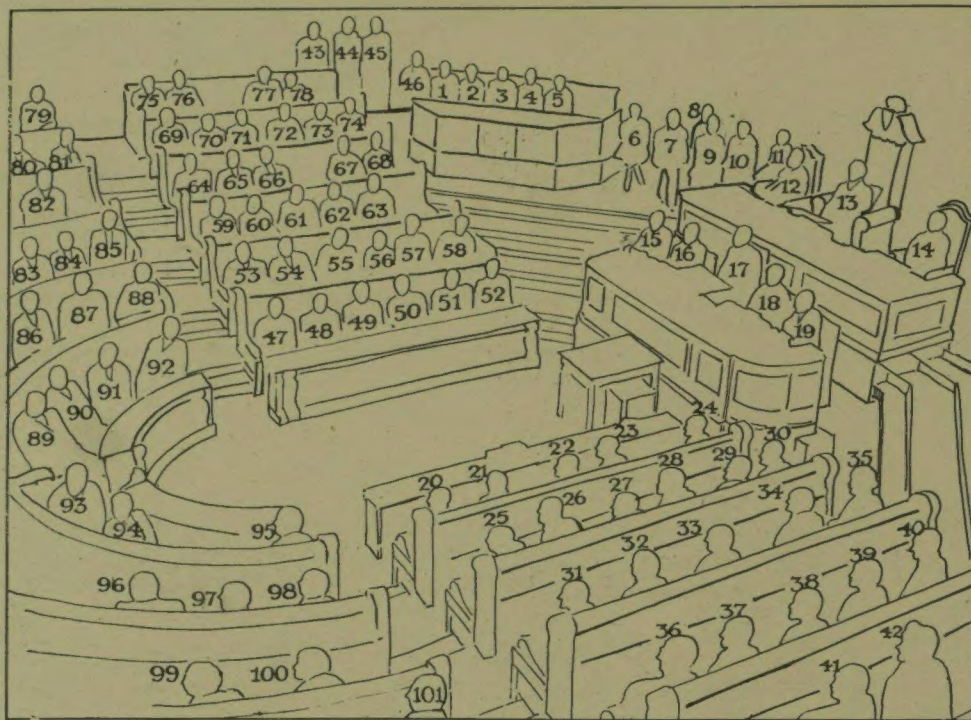
war in the air (I don't suppose he has forgotten it!). One of his lines of invasion runs from Dublin to Liverpool; four others from points on the Dutch and Belgian coasts to points in East Anglia and Kent. All this is very illuminating, and, as Sir John Simon shrewdly observed in the House of Commons (while refusing to be "drawn" on the question of Professor Banse's association with the German Government): "If anyone has any theories as to how to invade this country, it is as well to know what they are."

Professor Banse has called us "a proud people," and I quite agree with him. We are proud of having earned the world's opinion that "an Englishman's word is as good as his bond," and that we do not regard treaties as scraps of paper; we are proud of guiding dependent peoples on the path of progress, freedom, and self-government; we are proud of having spread about the earth principles of toleration, sportsmanship, and fair play; we are proud of working for the common benefit of humanity rather than for national aggrandisement. I rather fear, however, that Professor Banse may not consider these reasons for pride very convincing. Throughout his book I cannot find a single suggestion that international questions might be settled by amicable means, or that war should only be undertaken as a last resort. On the contrary, war is glorified as the goal of German ambition. In a classification of individual types, the born fighter, to whom war is "a sacred business, a moral duty," is extolled at the expense of "the peace-loving man, the pacifist," who is branded as servile, small-minded, and selfish, valuing "honour and renown less than his own little life"; while the internationalist is "a bastard in blood and a eunuch in intellect." That anyone should promote peace through sympathy with the sufferings of others, or should wish to avert suffering from posterity, seems to be an idea beyond the Professor's moral experience.

Whether or not his book enjoys secret approval by the powers-that-be in Germany, it should not be overlooked as a sign and a portent. It shows us that the ancient German spirit is not dead; that the Ethiopian cannot change his skin nor the leopard his spots. If his mentality is typical of his race, we know where we are. Moreover, it must be admitted that from his own point of view—that of an uncompromising militarist and rampant nationalist—the Professor has worked out his case extremely well. His facts are ably deployed and his arguments cogent and clear. These are no "senseless babblings." He gives a penetrating study of the Great War and of the respective parts played in it by the various nations, and administrators sound advice and trenchant criticism to his own compatriots. He urges on Germany the supreme duty of national defence, and his idea of "defence" appears to be to decide what territory Germany thinks ought to be hers (regardless of the fact that much of it belongs to other people), and then proceed to "defend" it by ejecting or conquering the occupants. And when she has got all she wants, what then? Either she must go on fighting and conquering, or else she must settle down to be a nation of despicable "pacifists"!

While it is obvious that Professor Banse does not exactly love us, he pays us the compliment of calling us good liars, in our war-time propaganda, and of having performed miracles in improving big military forces. "The Germans had no notion," he writes, "of the tenacity and organising power of the Anglo-Saxons on both sides of the Atlantic. Nobody ever expected that England would raise an army a million strong and send it to France within a year, and would put close on 10,000,000 men all told into the field. No one would have dreamed that America would have more than 2,000,000 men in France within 18 months of declaring war." Later, there is a significant reference (which British and American

(Continued on page 469.)



A KEY TO THE NAMES OF THOSE IN THE UPPER PHOTOGRAPH ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE, SHOWING THE FIRST MEETING OF THE NEW LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

1-5. Some of the Chief Officers of the Council. 6-11. Visitors. 12. Ewart G. Culpin, F.R.I.B.A., M.T.P.I., J.P. (Vice-Chairman). 13. The Rt. Hon. Lord Snell, C.B.E. (Chairman). 14. Charles J. Allpass, J.P. (Deputy Chairman). 15. Solicitor to the Council. 16. Officer in the Clerk's Department. 17. Clerk of the Council. 18-19. Officers in the Clerk's Department. 20. Sir Percy Simmons, K.C.V.O., D.L., J.P. 21. Sir Angus Scott, F.C.A., D.L., J.P. 22. Sir John Gilbert, K.B.E., LL.D. 23. W. H. Webbe, C.B.E. 24. F. Bertram Galer, M.A., F.I.A., J.P. 25. Colonel Sir John Perring, D.L., J.P. 26. Cyril H. M. Jacobs, J.P. 27. Bertie J. Samels. 28. Sir George Hume, J.P., M.P. 29. W. C. Northcott. 30. E. W. H. Wood. 31. J. Elliott Mark. 32. H. V. Kenyon, M.B.E., J.P. 33. Basil Marsden-Smedley. 34. J. C. Dalton, D.L., J.P. 35. A. McD. Gordon, J.P. 36. E. P. Martin. 37. Guy Neumann. 38. W. R. Hornby Steer, M.A., LL.B. 39. Dr. S. Monckton Copeman, M.D., F.R.C.P., F.R.S. 40. Lieut.-Colonel George F. Doland, O.B.E., J.P. 41. Sidney C. Harper, J.P. 42. A. C. Knight. 43. An Officer in the Department of the Clerk of the Council. 44-45. Two of the Chief Officers of the Council. 46. Messenger. 47. Mrs. Eveline M. Lowe, J.P. 48. Miss Agnes Dawson, J.P. 49. Lewis Silkin. 50. The Rt. Hon. Herbert Morrison, J.P. 51. Charles Latham, F.I.A.A., J.P. 52. I. J. Hayward. 53. David Arlott. 54. Colonel Harry Day, J.P. 55. C. W. Gibson. 56. Miss E. Rickards, M.S., F.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. 57. G. Russell Strauss. 58. Walter H. Green, J.P. 59. Dr. S. W. Jeger. 60. Mrs. I. M. Bolton. 61. F. L. Combes. 62. J. R. Oldfield. 63. Thomas Dawson. 64. W. R. Owen. 65. David C. Webster. 66. Henry E. Goodrich. 67. W. H. Guy. 68. G. B. Naish. 69. The Very Rev. Canon Mahoney, Ph.D. 70. Mrs. C. S. Ganley, J.P. 71. F. C. R. Douglas, M.A., F.R.A.S. 72. Paul Williams, L.I.O.B. 73. C. Lancaster. 74. Mrs. L'Estrange Malone, M.A. 75. Major Harry Barnes, F.R.I.B.A., F.S.I. 76. J. P. Blake, J.P. 77. Charles Robertson, M.A. 78. Mrs. Barbara Drake. 79. Dr. J. A. Gillison. 80. W. Bennett. 81. J. H. MacDonnell, F.R.S.A. 82. H. L. Foden-Pattinson. 83. W. H. Martin. 84. Mrs. H. Girling, J.P. 85. Mrs. E. M. Lambert. 86. Edward Cruise. 87. Dan Frankel. 88. H. Berry, A.M.I.Mech.E. 89. John Speakman, J.P. 90. R. Coppock. 91. A. Emil Davies. 92. Dr. Somerville Hastings, M.S., F.R.C.S. 93. Sir Oscar Warburg, O.B.E. 94. Dr. F. Barrie Lambert, C.B.E., D.P.H., J.P. 95. H. R. Selley, J.P., M.P. 96. Dr. Henry Robinson, M.D., D.L., J.P. 97. Miss C. Fulford. 98. Eric Hall, M.A. 99. J. T. Scriven. 100. Mrs. A. N. Gamble. 101. Percy Hill.



A KEY TO THE NAMES IN THE LOWER PHOTOGRAPH ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE, SHOWING 63 OF THE 69 NEWLY ELECTED LABOUR MEMBERS OF THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL.

1. Hinley Atkinson (London Organiser). 2. Mrs. E. M. Lowe, J.P. (Bermondsey, W.). 3. F. W. Bowie (Peckham). 4. W. H. Guy (Poplar, S.). 5. D. M. Adams, M.P. (Poplar, S.). 6. Mrs. F. Corbet, B.A. (Camberwell, N.W.). 7. T. Dawson (Bethnal Green, N.E.). 8. Mrs. E. M. Newman (Woolwich, W.). 9. Charles Latham, J.P. (Hackney, S.). 10. L. Silkin (Southwark S.E.). 11. Rt. Hon. Herbert Morrison, J.P. 12. I. J. Hayward (Rotherhithe). 13. Alderman W. Green. 14. H. L. Pattinson (Hammersmith, N.). 15. Christopher Lancaster (Fulham, W.). 16. Walter Windsor (Greenwich). 17. J. E. A. King (Bethnal Green, S.W.). 18. Dr. S. W. Jeger (Shoreditch). 19. A. R. Stamp (Bethnal Green, S.W.). 20. Mrs. L'Estrange Malone (Fulham, W.). 21. Alderman E. G. Culpin (Vice-Chairman). 22. G. B. Naish (Islington, W.). 23. D. C. Webster (St. Pancras, S.E.). 24. T. H. Jones (Hammersmith, N.). 25. Mrs. M. O'Brien Harris, J.P. (Hackney, C.). 26. Mrs. I. M. Bolton, M.A. (Hackney, N.). 27. Mrs. H. Girling, J.P. (Shoreditch). 28. Dr. S. McClements (Woolwich, W.). 29. Rev. A. G. Frichard (Islington, W.). 30. Mrs. A. Salter (Bermondsey, W.). 31. H. Berry (Woolwich, E.). 32. Paul Williams (Fulham, E.). 33. Major Harry Barnes, F.R.I.B.A. (Fulham, E.). 34. R. C. S. Ellison (Lambeth, N.). 35. Dr. E. G. Fletcher (Islington, S.). 36. J. Dugdale (Islington, S.). 37. Dr. J. A. Gillison (Rotherhithe). 38. J. R. Oldfield (Whitechapel). 39. R. Sargood, J.P. (Peckham). 40. J. Kaylor (Camberwell, N.W.). 41. C. W. Gibson (Kennington). 42. Dr. Bernard Homa (Hackney, C.). 43. Miss Amy Sayle (Kennington). 44. Mrs. R. Keeling (Bethnal Green, N.E.). 45. F. C. R. Douglas (Battersea, N.). 46. Dr. Somerville Hastings (Mile End). 47. F. L. Combes (St. Pancras, S.E.). 48. H. E. Goodrich (Hackney, N.). 49. Mrs. A. Crossman (Lewisham, E.). 50. J. H. MacDonnell (Southwark, N.). 51. G. R. Strauss (Southwark, S.E.). 52. W. H. Martin (Finsbury). 53. Mrs. C. J. Mathew, J.P. (Limehouse). 54. M. H. Davis (Whitechapel). 55. T. E. Williams (Camberwell, N.). 56. Mrs. C. S. Ganley, J.P. (Battersea, N.). 57. A. E. Samuels, J.P., LL.B. (St. Pancras, S.W.). 58. R. H. Pott (Woolwich, E.). 59. J. Speakman, J.P. (Deptford). 60. W. R. Owen (Lewisham, E.). 61. Sir Alfred Baker, J.P. (Hackney, S.). 62. D. Frankel (Mile End). 63. Dr. C. W. Brook (Southwark, N.).

LONDON'S FIRST "LABOUR GOVERNMENT": THE L.C.C. CAPTURED BY SOCIALISM.



THE FIRST MEETING OF THE NEWLY-ELECTED LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL, WHICH THE LABOUR PARTY NOW CONTROLS FOR THE FIRST TIME, WITH A MAJORITY OF FOURTEEN: A VIEW SHOWING THE NEW CHAIRMAN, LORD SNELL (RIGHT BACKGROUND) PRESIDING; LABOUR MEMBERS ON THE FAR SIDE (LEFT AND CENTRE); AND MUNICIPAL REFORMERS IN THE FOREGROUND. (See Key to Names on the Opposite Page.)



THE CONTROLLING FORCE IN THE LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL FOR THE NEXT THREE YEARS: A GROUP COMPRISING 63 OF THE 69 NEWLY-ELECTED LABOUR MEMBERS, SHOWING, IN THE CENTRE IN FRONT, THE RT. HON. HERBERT MORRISON, J.P., SECRETARY OF THE LONDON LABOUR PARTY. (See Key to Names on the Opposite Page.)

The L.C.C. elections of March 8 resulted in the return of 69 Socialists (or Labour members) and 55 Municipal Reformers. Thus a Municipal Reform majority of 42 (in 1931) was converted into a Labour majority of 14, and for the next three years, for the first time, Labour will control the London County Council. Of 51 women

candidates, 22 were elected, 16 Socialists and 6 Municipal Reformers. A meeting on March 12, with Mr. Herbert Morrison presiding, resolved to bring in as Chairman of the Council Lord Snell, who, as Mr. Harry Snell, was M.P. for East Woolwich, 1922-31. In 1931 he was Parliamentary Under-Secretary for India and was made a Baron.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: NEWS OF THE WEEK IN PICTURES.



THE NEW CHANNEL TRAIN-FERRY: THE "TWICKENHAM FERRY," WHICH WILL TAKE TWELVE SLEEPING-CARRIAGES, LAUNCHED ON THE TYNE.

The second of the three Channel train-ferries which are being built for the Dover-Dunkirk service was launched at the Neptune shipyard of Messrs. Swan Hunter and Wigham Richardson, on the Tyne, on March 15. Each ship will carry twelve sleeping-carriages, or forty loaded goods-wagons. Four lines of rails are provided for them on the lower deck, and at the stern these lines converge into two tracks by which the trains will pass on to the shore across a drawbridge at the end of the dock.



DHU HEARTACH LIGHTHOUSE (OFF WESTERN SCOTLAND) AGAIN ISOLATED BY HEAVY SEAS: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN DURING A RECENT UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT AT RELIEF.

For the second time this year, the staff of the Dhu Heartach, the lonely lighthouse fifteen miles off the Argyllshire coast, were marooned owing to the rough seas. The lighthouse relief steamer "Hesperus" made repeated attempts the other day to reach the men, who, at the time of writing, had been isolated for three weeks. The attendants, who were well supplied with food and in wireless communication with the mainland, were Thomson and Monro, two of those who figured in the spectacular relief in January.

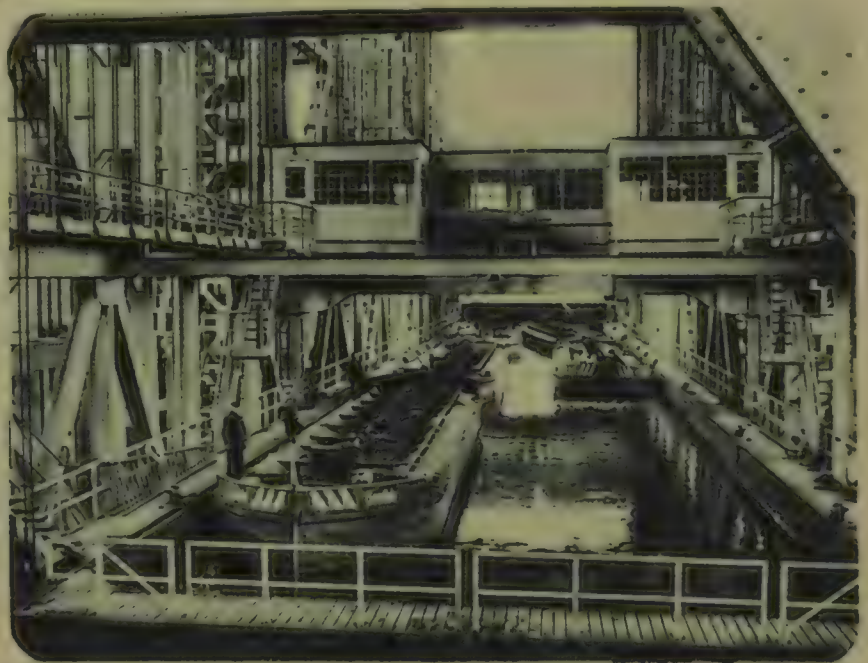


AN IMPRESSIVE IMPROVEMENT BUILT ON A GERMAN CANAL: THE NEW "CANAL-LIFT" AT NIEDERFINOW, TO RAISE FULLY-LOADED BARGES 116 FT., AND SUPERSIDE LOCKS. A glance at the map is sufficient to show the thoroughness with which Germany's system of inland canals has been planned. And where foresight has influenced the general schemes technical ingenuity has not been lacking to set its seal on the work. We illustrate here an outstanding German achievement in this kind of engineering. The Hohenzollern Canal forms part of the system

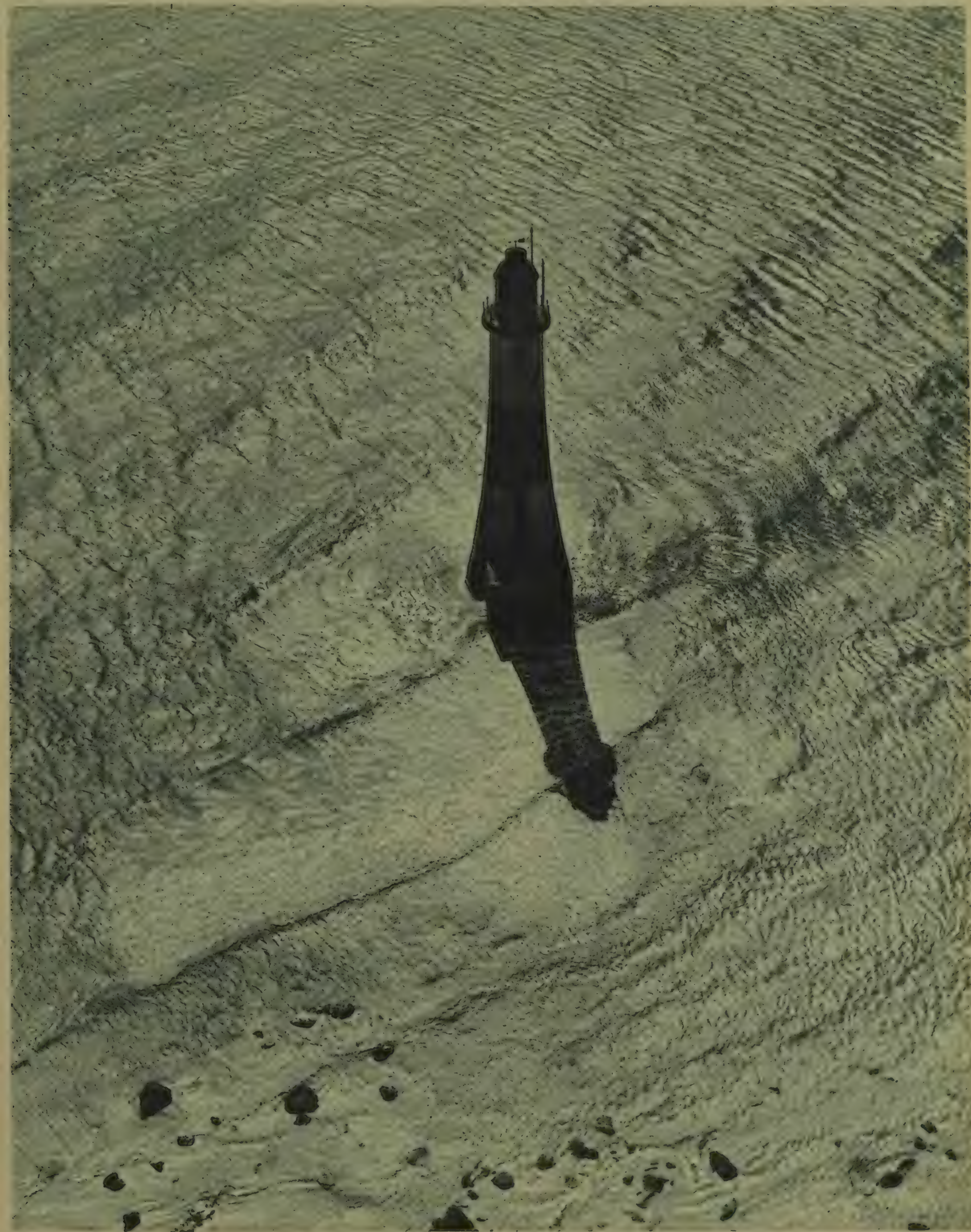


A RUINOUS BLAZE AT AN OIL-GUSHER IN MOROCCO: THE SCENE AT MOUNT TSELFAT, WHERE OVER £87,000-WORTH OF OIL WAS LOST.

The fire in the gigantic oil-gusher on Mount Tselfat (Morocco) which had then been burning more than ten days, was still blazing with the same intensity at the time of writing—though it had been previously interrupted for an hour by pouring stones and water down the bore. It was estimated that since the fire began the value of the oil burned had exceeded £87,000. The oil-gusher, if extinguished, was expected to produce sufficient petroleum to supply the whole of Morocco.



THE NEW "CANAL-LIFT" AT NIEDERFINOW IN BRANDENBURG: BARGES IN THE MOVABLE SECTION OF THE CANAL, WHICH RAISES THEM 116 FT. IN 20 MINUTES. linking the Havel with the Oder. What is, in effect, a huge lift has just been completed at Niederfinow, and supersedes the locks there. The lift is the equivalent of an enclosed section of the canal. Four fully-loaded barges can enter at the low level and be immediately raised and discharged at the higher level. The lift makes the ascent in some twenty minutes!



A LIGHTHOUSE ON A MOONLIT MUD-FLAT?

Although a lighthouse is not usually found in the midst of a mud-flat, most people looking at this photograph would probably feel that such was an appropriate description of the surroundings in this instance. As a matter of fact, however, they would

be wrong, for the lighthouse is the one at the foot of Beachy Head and the apparent "mud-flat" is the sea! The peculiar effect on the surface was caused by a strong wind blowing across the incoming tide.—(Copyright Photograph by A. W. Kerr.)

BIRDS ALMOST EXTINCT IN EUROPE: NEW RECORDS OF THEIR FLIGHT, NESTING

COPYRIGHT PHOTOGRAPHS BY



ON GUARD, AND SUSPICIOUS OF THE SLIGHTEST RUSTLE HEARD IN THE VICINITY: AN OLD PELICAN BESIDE THE NEST AND LOOKING IN THE DIRECTION OF A SOUND, BUT UNABLE TO SEE ANYTHING.



A MOTHER PELICAN FEEDING HER YOUNG: THE BIG POUCH ATTACHED TO THE UNDER-BEAK DISTENDED BY THE YOUNGSTER'S HEAD INSIDE, ALMOST PIERCING WITH ITS BEAK THE BACK OF HER NECK.

In a descriptive note supplied with these interesting photographs we read: "The well-known Austrian naturalist, Dr. Hugo Adolf Bernatzik, has succeeded in investigating under great difficulties, in the Albanian highlands, the last surviving European broods of that giant bird, the pelican. These most remarkable of all birds have been a source of interest for thousands of years, and have been the subject of legend and myth. They are enormous in size, the span of their wings reaching to 4 metres (about 13 ft. 1½ in.) in a full-grown bird; and with their strong



SHOWING THE PELICAN'S GREAT WING-SPREAD IN FLIGHT AND MODE OF ALIGHTING: ARRIVALS AT A BREEDING PLACE, WITH NESTS SO CLOSE TOGETHER THAT THE YOUNG PLAY WITH THEIR NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOURS.



THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S "HIDE": A STRUCTURE OF REEDS BUILT OVER A COLLAPSIBLE BOAT WITH A SMALL APERTURE FOR OBSERVATION—AN OBJECT TO WHICH THE BIRDS MUST GROW ACCUSTOMED BEFORE HE CAN STAY IN IT.



HOW A MOTHER PELICAN FEEDS HER YOUNG—A PROCESS, IT IS CLAIMED, WHICH HAS NEVER PREVIOUSLY BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED: A YOUNG BIRD'S HEAD PUSHED INTO THE PARENT'S CROP IN ORDER TO OBTAIN THE FOOD WITHIN.

beaks and grotesque crops they remind one of prehistoric creatures. The legend of the pelican which tears its own breast in order to give its heart's blood to its young, and which has, therefore, become the symbol of mother love, is, however, only a touching tale. Their real method of feeding their young is not less pathetic when one knows that, in spite of this solicitude of the parents for their children, they are hardly

A COLONY OF PELICANS IN ALBANIA. HABITS, AND MODE OF FEEDING YOUNG.

Dr. HUGO A. BERNATZIK, VIENNA.



PELICANS ARE VERY PEACEABLE BIRDS, BUT IF A STRANGER COMES TOO NEAR HE MAY GET A PUSH WITH THE BEAK TO TEACH HIM BETTER MANNERS: A SLIGHT DISTURBANCE IN THE COLONY.



A TYPICAL PELICAN'S NEST, MADE OF OLD REEDS, CONTAINING ONE EGG AND A DAY-OLD "BABY" ALREADY ABLE TO SEE: (ON LEFT) AN EGG WHICH HAS ROLLED OUT OF THE NEST, BUT WHICH THE OLD BIRDS NEVER TRY TO PUT BACK.



IN STARTING FLIGHT, PELICANS DO NOT (AS SOMETIMES STATED) DRAW THE NECK BACK AND REST THE HEAD ON THE SHOULDERS, BUT THRUST IT AND THE BODY FORWARD, AND, WITH WING FEATHERS CLOSING UP, RISE WITHOUT EFFORT.

able to withstand the campaign of destruction which has been carried on against them. Now the pelican is almost forgotten and the birds have almost died out in Europe, as being creatures which are not 'suited' to our dreary and material age. Luckily, however, during recent years it has been discovered that to rob nature is a barren and profitless pursuit. The observer has taken the place of the



A HUNGRY AND EXPECTANT FAMILY: HALF-GROWN YOUNG PELICANS AWAITING THE RETURN OF THEIR PARENTS WITH FOOD—THE OLDEST YOUNGSTER LOOKING UP INTO THE AIR, WHERE THE MOTHER IS CRUISING ABOVE.



A CLEARER VIEW OF THE MOTHER PELICAN'S METHOD OF FEEDING HER CHILDREN: A YOUNG BIRD LOOKING FOR FOOD INSIDE THE PARENT'S CROP, ITS THROAT WRIGGLING LIKE A SNAKE INTO HER CAPACIOUS LOWER BEAK.

hunter. He no longer goes about carrying a gun to kill rare creatures in order to show posterity what they looked like by means of a stuffed caricature. The camera has taken the place of the gun and now reveals to us the mysterious life history of the last remaining 'fabulous' animals." We may recall that in our issue of April 15, 1933, we gave some equally remarkable photographs by Dr. Bernatzik illustrating his discovery, not far from Vienna, of a breeding colony of spoonbills, birds then believed to be extinct in Central Europe.



THE OLD MINT AT CARSON CITY, THE CAPITAL OF NEVADA, NOW SHORN OF ITS PAST IMPORTANCE: A BUILDING UNUSED FOR MANY YEARS, BUT IN COMPARATIVELY GOOD CONDITION.

NOW that the demand for gold is stimulating prospectors to seek fresh fields or explore old ones anew, these photographs possess a strong topical appeal. They come from Mr. Ellison Hawks, F.R.A.S., along with the following description of a visit to the scenes they represent: "Last September (he writes) we

THE "GHOST TOWNS" OF NEVADA: RELICS WHERE NEW DIGGING, DUE TO DEMANDS

Park, and for a small annual sum one can lease sufficient land for a summer cabin. We crossed Mayer's Summit at 9000 ft. and obtained a remarkable view over the great valley. Lake Tahoe, some forty miles distant, was shining in the sun, but so clear was the atmosphere that it appeared very much closer. Thence we went down the winding road to the lake, which is at an altitude of 4500 ft. Continuing on around one-third of the lake, we crossed another mountain range into the Carson Valley and so came to Carson City, the capital of Nevada. Here we saw locomotives in the sheds that had not been out for twenty-five years. You can imagine their condition! We were glad to leave the car here and take a room at the hotel. After dinner we sat in the lounge and listened to some of the old-timers tell of bygone days, and of the gold and silver that had then passed through the mint at Carson City. The next day we set out for places where riches untold had been dug out of the sides of the hills. Our road took us through the Great Nevada Desert, a desolate stretch of coarse sand, covered with sage bush and tumble weeds. Soon we came to the old deserted town of Mound House, once a thriving place of over 6000 inhabitants, but now fast being reclaimed by the desert. Here we turned off the highway and commenced to ascend Mount Davidson (8000 ft.). This part is called Gold Hill. The gradient is very steep and the road very winding, unsurfaced and in places actually cut out of the virgin rock. Soon we came to Gold Canyon and the 'ghost town' of

OF THE OLD GOLD AND SILVER MINES, FOR GOLD, MAY REVIVE PROSPERITY.

know it! In 1857, miners prospecting for gold found gold ore that was very difficult to dig because of the presence of a black deposit, which also increased the difficulties of washing the gold in the pans. Some of the miners thought that this hard black ore was lead, but the more superstitious believed the place was bewitched. The black ore so increased the difficulties of working the gold that the men gave up in disgust, and, packing their kits, left for California, the Placerville diggings at Dutch Flat, or Nevada City. Some of these who went to Nevada City took with them specimens of the hard black ore, and as a matter of curiosity had it assayed. When the report came from the Assay Office it showed that, although the ore contained only .045 of fine gold with .005 of base metal, it also contained .950 of pure silver! This equalled a panning of 1700 dollars to the ton! Imagine the men's excitement on learning of the treasures they had discarded, and we may be sure that they returned to Gold Canyon in much quicker time than they had left! Immediately on reaching the site they staked-out claims and proceeded to celebrate. Whilst under the influence of drink they thought they had struck a fine bargain by selling their claims for 2000 dollars! The new owners soon got to work, and one of the claims bought for 2000 dollars and a bottle of whiskey yielded no less than 100,000,000 dollars' worth of silver, and even when it reached a depth of 3000 ft. the lode showed no signs of being exhausted! In 1869, at 3000 ft. down, a boiling spring was struck,



THE MINERS' UNION HALL AT VIRGINIA CITY, THE MOST FAMOUS OF NEVADA "GHOST TOWNS": A BUILDING NOW DILAPIDATED, BESIDE DÉBRIS (LEFT FOREGROUND) OF ONE COLLAPSED.

Incidentally, the hot spring that was struck at 3000 ft. now flows from the Suito Tunnel and into the Carson Sink. Suito's stamp-mill still stands, and also the water-wheel that operated the mill. On the side of the hill is his fine house, which is kept in excellent shape. Although we were not allowed inside, the caretaker told us that there



FORMERLY ONE OF THE WEALTHIEST TOWNS IN THE WORLD, IN SPITE OF ITS RAMSHACKLE APPEARANCE, BUT LONG DESERTED: VIRGINIA CITY, NEVADA—A TYPICAL STREET VIEW.

Silver City, once a prosperous town, but of which nothing remains but a few ruined buildings and foundations of others. Everywhere are enormous dumps of mine tailings, testifying to former activity. Thence we climbed to the 'ghost town' of Gold Hill itself. All that remain of its 5000 inhabitants are a few isolated families that, for some reason or other, elect to remain in the ruined town. There are fallen buildings on every hand, but others are still standing—apparently in their original condition, but actually in ruins. One block of business houses, which, to all appearances, is intact, shows on closer examination that the roof has collapsed and the interior walls have fallen in from decay. After inspecting the ruins, we moved on across the Divide to look down on the 'ghost town' of Virginia City. It is impossible to describe the feeling that swept over me as I stood on the brow of the hill gazing down into that place. I saw four- and five-story buildings of stone, brick, and wood leaning over at alarming angles, whilst others had toppled over. In front of some ruined buildings still stood the wooden awnings that once covered the pavements. Although the main supporting walls had collapsed, the awnings remained on their uprights. It was a strange and weird sight to gaze at these hopelessly deserted ruins, and to visualise the scenes of the past, when Virginia City was reputed the wealthiest city on the face of the earth. We visited the various places of interest where history was made in the '60s, '70s, and '80s. There are still one or two old-timers living there, and they told us many interesting things. We learned that in the days of its greatest prosperity one mine in Virginia City had paid dividends amounting to one million dollars a month for several years; that during 1875 and the first three months of 1876 the bullion receipts of the Consolidated Virginian Mining company were 224,000 dollars from one mine alone. Apparently there were many other and equally profitable mines, as, for instance, Ophir, Crown Point, Savage, Gould, Curry, Hale and Norcross, Yellow Jacket, Kentucky, Chollar Potosi, and Belcher. We saw many of these great mines, long since deserted, with their buildings fast falling into ruins and the machinery rusting away. On all sides were mountains of tailings, showing the amount of ore taken from the mine and reduced to powder to separate the gold and silver. On the site of the Consolidated Virginian Mining Company's buildings nothing remained but the safe, a two-storied building of stone, steel, and brick, standing gaunt and isolated and bearing mute testimony to the wealth that once was. The story of the discovery of the famous Comstock Lode of silver at Gold Canyon is a romance. It shows that even when the men who have made the world's riches in their grasp and

THE LIBERTY HOSE COMPANY'S OLD DEPOT AT GOLD HILL, NEVADA, WITH THE MINERS' HALL ADJOINING: THE ONLY TWO BUILDINGS IN THE TIMBER-BUILT TOWN THAT ESCAPED A FIRE IN 1865.

and it has gushed ever since. There are many hot springs hereabouts, the district being thermal. Work had to be abandoned in this mine, for the miners could not stand the subterranean heat. Leaving this romantic spot we climbed to the summit of Mount Davidson, on the slopes of which Virginia City is situated, 2000 ft. below, and then descended into the deserted town. At one time it had a population of 40,000. To-day there are not a couple of hundred people living in the whole district. Time was when the Virginia and Truckee Railroad ran fifty-two trains a day in and out of Virginia City, hauling ore and passengers. To-day there may be one train a week during the summer, to bring in visitors, and none at all during the winter. We visited the great Crystal Bar, a notorious old drinking place, with famous crystal chandeliers that are still to be seen. At the back of the bar are many beautiful drinking glasses and old earthenware mugs and glass beer-ventils from England and Holland. Here, too, were gambling devices of every conceivable kind, as well as the scales on which the miners weighed their gold and silver. In the registers are entered the names of many famous visitors who came to see the Crystal Bar when Virginia City was at the height of its fame. Amongst them were those of T. A. Edison, President Grant, Edwin Booth, Horace Greely, and Mark Twain; this last with several witty sayings in his characteristic handwriting. Leaving Virginia City, and travelling down Gold Canyon, we came to Dayton, another 'ghost town,' where we saw the great Suito Tunnel, commenced in 1869 and finished in 1875. It is 14 ft. wide by 10 ft. high, and is driven back into the hills to a distance of five miles to leave Virginia City. When the mine-shafts reached a depth of 3000 ft. the disposal of the inflowing water presented a problem, for in those days pumps were with difficulty lifted with 2500 ft. As the drifts were driven deeper, and the lode showed no signs of exhaustion, the problem became increasingly acute. Mr. Suito, an old German, formerly of San Francisco, conceived the idea of driving a tunnel into the side of the mountain. He commenced near the Great Sink on the Carson River, and, despite great opposition, he finally succeeded. The waterway was covered with a timber staging on which a narrow-gauge railway was built, so that the tunnel not only drained the water, but also enabled the base ore to be hauled from the mines at a considerable economy. Suito also erected a forty-stamp mill, the wheel being turned by the water flowing from the tunnel. Through this mill he passed some of the base ore. Finding that the amount of metal recovered made it a paying proposition, he ran all the ore through his mill. When he died he was one of the wealthiest men in San Francisco,



THE OLD WATER-WHEEL AT THE MOUTH OF THE GREAT SUIITO TUNNEL, DRIVEN FIVE MILES INTO THE HILLS TO DRAIN MINESHAFTS: "POWER" THAT ONCE WORKED A STAMP-MILL.

was some 'wonderful carved wood' and 'marvellous chandeliers,' and that the walls were adorned by 'rare paintings' that Suito purchased in his travels all over the world. At this point we left for home, via Reno. Our return journey was uneventful, except that we stopped a few minutes at Steamboat Springs, Nevada, to watch the boiling water rising from the rock. Our trip to the 'ghost towns' was a remarkable experience, and gave us much food for thought. That there is still much gold and silver in that region is undoubted, and, as already mentioned, in view of the increased price of gold, prospectors are once again searching the district. Any day they may find a lode in some outcrop. Others are working over again some of the great piles of tailings, the modern methods of recovery being more refined than those of sixty years ago. One such pile we came across in yielding on an average 50 dollars a ton."

A CONCERN WHICH, IN 1875-6, RECEIVED NEARLY 25 MILLION DOLLARS FOR BULLION: RELICS OF THE CONSOLIDATED VIRGINIAN MINING CO.—SAFES AND REFINING OVENS.

made a trip to some of the 'ghost towns' of Nevada—towns once the richest in the world, but to-day mere ruins. These places have a special interest at present, for, owing to the rise in the price of gold, it is likely that some of them may see a return to their old prosperity, as prospectors are trying to locate lost lodes, whilst old dumps are to be worked through by modern methods to recover gold from tailings regarded as exhausted. We left Sacramento (California) by motor-car and took the Placerville route, crossing the Sierras by Mayer's Summit and returning by the Reno route over the Donner Summit. After leaving Placerville, the road winds among giant pines and for miles on end follows the roaring torrent of the south fork of the American River, which rises in the mountains near the 8000-ft. level. All about here the scenery is very beautiful. The whole of this district is a National Forest



THE SHELL OF A ONCE-WEALTHY MINING TOWN, NOW INHABITED ONLY BY A FEW "OLD-TIMERS": DECAYED BUILDINGS IN VIRGINIA CITY; WITH RUINS OF OTHERS THAT HAVE COLLAPSED.

A COLLEGE FOR POLITICAL INSTRUCTION IN A GREAT ENGLISH COUNTRY HOUSE: ASHRIDGE, THE BONAR LAW COLLEGE.

THIS interesting set of photographs shows life at Ashridge, the country house presented to Trustees by the late Mr. Urban Broughton as a memorial to his friend Bonar Law, "to be used for the purpose of an educational centre or college for educating persons in Economics, in Political and Social Science, and in Political History." The College, which is situated about three miles from Berkhamsted, Herts, was opened by Mr. Baldwin on July 1, 1929. Illustrating it at the time, we said: "The house, with about eighty acres of the surrounding estate, was presented to the Conservative Party last August by the late Mr. Urban Broughton. The title deeds were presented to Mr. Baldwin by Lord Fairhaven, the donor's son, who received a peerage in recognition of his father's public services. Some 2200 acres of Ashridge Park, one of the most beautiful estates in England, have been acquired by the National

[Continued below]



PRACTICE IN PUBLIC SPEAKING AT ASHRIDGE, THE BONAR LAW COLLEGE NEAR BERKHAMSTED: A WOMAN STUDENT PRACTISING, UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF A TUTOR.



LUNCHEON IN THE DINING-ROOM AT ASHRIDGE: A COLLEGE FOR POLITICAL STUDY WHICH PROVIDES "THE AMENITIES OF A GREAT ENGLISH COUNTRY HOUSE."

Trust for the benefit of the public. Ashridge House was designed by James Wyatt, R.A., and was completed, early in the nineteenth century, by his nephew, Sir J. Wyattville." Seven hundred years ago a monastery stood on the site; and, later, Ashridge was the home of Edward VI., Mary Tudor, and Queen Elizabeth. Its rooms have now been remodelled to suit its present purposes, and no finer environment could be desired for the pursuit of political study. As to the functions of the College, we may quote from its own publication: "In compliance with the Deed of Trust which established the College, Ashridge with its varied courses throughout the year provides opportunities for education in citizenship suited to almost every type of adult citizen. A study of the



STUDENTS IN THE LOUNGE, A MODEL OF ITS KIND: ONE OF THE MAGNIFICENT ROOMS WHICH HAVE BEEN REMODELLED TO SUIT THE PURPOSES OF AN UP-TO-DATE COLLEGE.

syllabus for 1934 will show that to everyone, from young people who have just left school, through every age and walk of life to the man or woman retired from active work yet still taking an interest in the problems and responsibilities of citizenship, Ashridge has something of value to offer. . . . It cannot be too strongly emphasized that, while certain courses are designed for those actively engaged in political work or desiring to do so, by far the greater part of the work of Ashridge is in providing sound instruction to ordinary citizens who, after listening to the expert lecturers and after discussing matters with tutors and fellow students, then return to their ordinary vocations. The number of those who avail themselves of this unique opportunity has risen steadily from

[Continued above on right]

512 in 1929 to 2700 in 1933 (January to October). As an example of the work done, the programme of courses for 1934 includes, among other subjects, instruction on current affairs, peace and disarmament, unemployment, local government, slum clearance, India, agriculture, and public speaking. The work is organized into four types of course. First, the week-end courses, comprising six lectures on one special subject. Men distinguished in politics or other walks of life, authorities on their subjects, often visit the College to deliver these lectures; one of our photographs, for instance, shows Mr. Arthur Bryant, author and organizer of last year's Greenwich Pageant, instructing a class. Secondly, there are mid-week courses, designed for those who are likely to have the mid-week to spare; thirdly, holiday courses a week or a fortnight long; and lastly, two long courses, one of six weeks in the spring, the other of eight weeks in the autumn.



THE COLLEGE LIBRARY AT ASHRIDGE, WHERE INSTRUCTION IS GIVEN IN WEEK-END, MID-WEEK AND HOLIDAY COURSES, AND IN TWO LONG COURSES OF SIX AND EIGHT WEEKS.



THE NORTH FRONT; WITH THE TENNIS COURTS IN THE FOREGROUND: A COLLEGE WHERE OPPORTUNITIES FOR RECREATION INCLUDE GOLF, FOOTBALL, CRICKET, HOCKEY, BADMINTON, AND SWIMMING.



A LECTURE TO STUDENTS: MR. ARTHUR BRYANT, AUTHOR OF ONE OF THE MANY DISTINGUISHED MEN



"CHARLES H." AND OTHER BOOKS, GIVING INSTRUCTION— WHO COME TO ASHRIDGE TO LECTURE.



A GENERAL VIEW OF ASHRIDGE COLLEGE FROM THE SOUTH; SHOWING 'YEW TREES' PLANTED IN THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY: A SITE WHICH WAS OCCUPIED SEVEN CENTURIES AGO BY A MONASTERY.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



THE RETURN OF THE WAGTAILS.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

WHEN I told a friend of mine that I had settled henceforth to live in the country, he endeavoured to dissuade me, assuring me I should soon find that it bored me, while the winter months would

knowledge of our native birds. In their summer dress they are readily distinguishable. For in our common species the back is black, while in the white wagtail it is of a pearl-grey shade. Furthermore, the white face and neck is more extensive, and the black gorget is larger, and with a semicircular contour below. The female, in its winter dress, can be distinguished from the pied wagtail by the absence of white on the forehead. Both species, by the way, lose the black on the throat in winter.

On account of the close resemblance which these two species bear to one another, and the fact that the two types will interbreed and produce fertile offspring, some authorities contend that we have here a case of dimorphism—that is to say,

round. That is to say, in regarding our bird as a descendant of the white wagtail, for the immature female pied recalls the female white wagtail in its winter dress, in that the white on the crown is partly masked by black feathers. In the white wagtail, the female in winter plumage has the forehead black.

There is another point about the juvenile plumage of these two which is of no little interest. And this is the very distinctly yellow tinge of the face, to which I shall return presently. The habits and haunts of these two birds are precisely similar, and need not be enlarged on here, if only because our pied wagtail is such a confiding little bird that it makes no effort to shun us. How it contrives, when collecting food for its young, to accumulate a whole beakful of flies, adding to the pile one at a time, without dropping the whole, I cannot imagine.

The origin of the name "wagtail" is self-evident. For wherever these little birds may be running—they never hop—the tail is always kept on the move, up and down, but never from side to side. But the



1. ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL OF OUR NATIVE BIRDS: THE YELLOW WAGTAIL, WHICH HAUNTS THE MEADOWS AND MARSHES; WITH UNDER-PARTS THE COLOUR OF DANDELIONS, AND UPPER PARTS OF A PALE OLIVE-GREEN.

be deadly. But I knew well that his forecast would find no justification. Indeed, I have found my first winter full to the brim with interest. And now the spring is here, bringing with it a fine discipline. For in the spring of one's dreams, daffodils and crocuses rush out to hail its advent. They don't. They are almost tiresomely leisurely. Snowdrops, some time ago, began to raise false hopes, but the rest of the spring flowers seem in no mind to allow themselves to be hustled by "a good example." But they have made progress all the same. On this, the 6th day of March, my gooseberries and strawberries are just beginning to put forth tiny leaves; but the currants, like the birches, the beeches, and the chestnuts, will not show as much for some time yet, though their buds are visibly swelling. When they do really begin they will have to hurry up, for in but four weeks hence we shall be listening to the cuckoo! And in his wake will come a host of birds that I am longing to see once more. Here indeed will be spring.

Of this anticipated host, I am this year particularly anxious to see the pied wagtail. Impetuous movements are apt to worry one. But in the pied wagtail they are combined with an elegance and purpose which seem never to tire me. Yet they appear to shun me. On my neighbours' lawns they seem to find something which is lacking on mine, and I want, if I can, to find out what this something is. They shall have it if it is within my power to give it. The time of their arrival in this part of the country is at hand. For, though the majority leave us in the autumn, a considerable number go no further than our southern counties. This lack of uniformity in their behaviour as winter approaches is puzzling. May we interpret it aright by assuming that those which leave our shores for the winter are those which made the southern counties their breeding quarters, and that those found there during the winter are the birds which bred further north, and which come south for the winter?

There is another, and in some ways a more difficult, point still awaiting a decision. The pied wagtail has its counterpart in the so-called "white wagtail," also a British bird, though seldom recognised among us. For it is chiefly a "bird of passage," passing through England, mainly along the coast, to its breeding quarters in Northern Norway and Iceland, making the return journey between August and October for its winter quarters in Africa. Yet, occasionally, some will stay and breed.

In its general appearance it is so like the pied wagtail as to be indistinguishable by any save those who have a fairly intimate

one species appearing under two forms. The same argument has been pleaded in the case of the hooded and carrion crows. Another view is that the pied wagtail is a geographical "race" formed by isolation, and that the white wagtail has descended from this stock. It would be nearer the truth, perhaps, in putting the case the other way



2. THE WHITE WAGTAIL (*MOTACILLA ALBA*): A BIRD WHICH PASSES THROUGH ENGLAND, MAINLY ALONG THE COAST, TO ITS BREEDING-PLACES IN NORWAY AND ICELAND, BUT SOMETIMES BREEDS IN THIS COUNTRY.—AN IMMATURE BIRD SEEN AT THE BACK.



3. PERHAPS THE HANDSOMEST OF ALL THE WAGTAILS: THE GREY WAGTAIL (*MOTACILLA BOARULA*), WHICH HAS ITS UNDER-PARTS SULPHUR YELLOW CONTRASTING WITH A BLACK THROAT-PATCH.

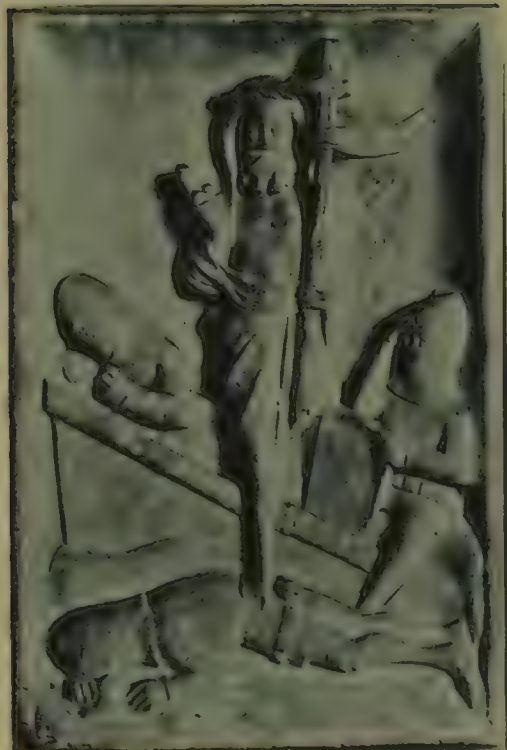
Reproductions from "Birds of the British Isles," by Courtesy of Messrs. Frederick Warne and Co.

pied wagtail is quite commonly known as the "dish-washer," and the reason for this name is not so obvious. It may have come from the fact that these little birds are fond of hunting near water, and will bathe in the shallowest and tiniest of pools, holding a mere "dishful" of water.

And now as to the yellow face of the immature pied wagtail, to which I have referred. How has this pigment, so to speak, crept in? It gains additional interest from the fact that there are many species of wagtails where yellow is the dominant hue. Our own yellow wagtail, which gives added splendour to our water meadows, is one of the most richly coloured of all. For the whole of the underparts are as yellow as the dandelions among which they are so gracefully flitting about. The upper parts of the plumage are of a pale olive-green hue. Of these other species, mention must be made of the blue-headed, grey-headed, ashy-headed, and black-headed yellow wagtails. These are all "technically" British birds, even though their visits to our shores are like angels' visits—few and far between.

There is yet one other species which must find a place here, and this is the "grey wagtail," perhaps the most beautiful of all. It should rather be called the "slate-backed yellow wagtail," for the upper parts are of a delicate shade of bluish-grey. The face is white, with a patch of blue-grey on the cheek, while the throat is black. The rest of the underparts are of a clear sulphur-yellow. A further distinguishing character is furnished by the conspicuously long tail, longer than in any other of its tribe. The sexes are very similar. But the female in her summer dress never succeeds in attaining to a wholly black throat, like that of the male. It is always obscured by white feathers. This is interesting, because it shows the final stages in the evolution of a plumage which will be finally indistinguishable from that of the male. But this touches on a theme which covers far too wide a field to be ventured on now.

ART; ALCHEMY; X-RAY;
AND A MASTODON:
TREASURES AND DISCOVERIES.



THE WEEK'S TREASURE AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: AN ENGLISH ALABASTER RELIEF OF THE RESURRECTION.

None of the smaller English alabaster reliefs is dated, but this is classed with the earliest of its kind. The treatment of the drapery is closely akin to English stone sculpture of the second half of the fourteenth century. Originally, the piece must have been coloured.



THE BLADE OF A POCKET-KNIFE EMBEDDED IN A MAN'S HEAD FOR 15½ YEARS (x): A REVELATION BY X-RAYS.

Mr. J. P. Sherry, a film-tester at Kodak's, Rochester, U.S.A., recently began to complain of headaches. The Kodak medical officer ordered an X-ray examination; and the radiograph (here reproduced in miniature) revealed the unexpected—the blade of a pocket-knife. It is thought that the blade came from a shell; for the Germans used scrap-metal as shrapnel late in the war.



THE "GOLDEN HAT" RETURNED TO SPEYER BY MUNICH: A VOTIVE VESSEL SOME 3000 YEARS OLD. This gold vessel—called "The Golden Hat" by reason of its shape, but too small to fit a head, and probably a votive offering—was found in a tomb near Schifferstadt a century ago and taken to Munich. It has now been returned to Speyer. It is the work of a Germanic craftsman of at least three thousand years ago, and it is unique in Europe, although half a kindred vessel is in the Louvre.



A KING TAKES A "TURKISH" BATH AS A CURE FOR MELANCHOLY: A PAGE FROM A BOOK OF ALCHEMICAL TRACTS AND EXTRACTS.

Early books and manuscripts relating to alchemy and the occult and physical sciences—the property of M. Lionel Hauser—will be sold at Sotheby's on April 16 and the two following days. This page is from a late seventeenth-century folio containing M. Maier's "Atalanta Fugiens" (with a portrait of the author in colours, and fifty emblems in colours) and other alchemical tracts and extracts.



AN ATHANOR; OR ALCHEMIST'S DIGESTING FURNACE: PROBABLY GERMAN; 16TH-17TH CENTURY. (17½ IN.)



AN ALCHEMIST'S FURNACE: A PAGE FROM HONORÉ MARINIER'S "MIRACLE NATUREL"; IN THE HAUSER COLLECTION.

The alchemist's digesting furnace (centre of page), which is to be sold with the Hauser Collection, is made of a thick red stoneware covered with a stanniferous glaze. It has numerous apertures; glazed windows; and an opening surmounted by a seated figure of a sphinx. The loose dome-shaped cover encloses a chimney. On one side is a moulded coat of arms of the Villavaux family.



THE NEW SET OF GOLD COMMUNION VESSELS FOR ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL—MADE FROM THE MELTED DOWN HOLLAND PLATE SERVICE.

This new set of Communion vessels, designed by Sir Edwin Lutyens, will be used in St. Paul's for the first time on Easter Sunday. For the making of it, the gold Communion service known as the Holland Plate (after Canon Scott Holland) was melted down, the chalices, in particular, having been found very difficult to use. The new set consists of three patens, three chalices, and two flagons—the last-named of glass and gold.

(RIGHT)
A MASTODON'S HEAD FOUND IN THE UNITED STATES.

A correspondent informs us that the find was made recently at Aurora, Illinois, and adds: "The head stands 4 ft. 9 in. high, measures 2 ft. 10 in. horizontally, and weighs 350 lb." Digging is to be continued. The Mastodon, one may recall, is a fossil elephant rather more primitive in type than the mammoth. In time, it ranges from the Miocene to the Pleistocene.



FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEWS ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



TO BE OPENED OFFICIALLY BY THE KING:
MANCHESTER'S NEW LIBRARY, ALREADY MADE
ACCESSIBLE TO THE PUBLIC—VISITORS ON THE
FIRST DAY.

It was announced recently that when the King and Queen visit Manchester, early in July, his Majesty will formally open the city's new Reference Library. A few days ago it became accessible to the public, and our photograph shows early visitors. It is an imposing building of Roman type, designed by Mr. E. Vincent Harris, F.R.I.B.A.



POLITICAL VANDALISM AT BARCELONA: THE BURNT TOMB OF THE LATE
PRESIDENT MACIA, HEAD OF THE INDEPENDENT CATALAN STATE.

On the night of March 13, it was reported, four or five persons broke into the cemetery at Barcelona where President Macia is buried, and burned hundreds of wreaths laid around his tomb in the form of a star—the symbol of Catalan separatism. They also tore down and burned a Catalan flag flying from a pole in the burial ground. This act of vandalism caused widespread indignation.



THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE EMPEROR OF MANCHUKUO: HIS BODYGUARD
OUTSIDE THE "ALTAR OF HEAVEN" WHILE HE WAS OFFERING SACRIFICES.

As recorded, with other illustrations, in our last issue, the enthronement of the young ex-Emperor of China as the first Emperor of Manchukuo, under the title of Kang Teh, took place at Hsinking, now the capital, on March 1. We have since received further photographs, three of which are here reproduced. The day began with the performance of religious rites, (Continued below on left.



DECORATED WITH THE EMPEROR'S DEVICE: THE PALACE GATES AT HSINKING,
CAPITAL OF MANCHUKUO, BEING OPENED ON THE ENTHRONEMENT DAY.

by the Emperor and priests, at a specially constructed "Altar of Heaven." At these ceremonies the Emperor was arrayed in oriental robes, but later he changed into modern military uniform for the actual enthronement, which took place at noon in the Palace. For the religious observances, according to Reuter, he wore "a fur-trimmed, pearl-bedecked hat with



THE PACT OF ROME: SIGNOR MUSSOLINI (LEFT) SIGNING THE PROTOCOLS, WHILE
HERR DOLLFUSS (SECOND FROM RIGHT) AND GENERAL GÖMBÖS (RIGHT) LOOK ON.

The new three-Power agreement between Italy, Austria, and Hungary, known as the Pact of Rome, was signed there on March 17 by Signor Mussolini, Herr Dollfuss, Chancellor of Austria, and General Gömbös, Prime Minister of Hungary. It consists of three Protocols. The first is a political agreement by which the three nations undertake to "concert together on all the problems which particularly interest them." The other two are designed to develop economic relations.



AN INCIDENT DURING THE STRIKE OF PRINTERS IN SPAIN: YOUNG VOLUNTEERS OF
THE "ACCION POPULAR" PARTY SELLING THE NEWSPAPER "EL DEBATE" IN MADRID.

Spain has of late been troubled with many strikes, including one of newspaper printers in Madrid. The "El Debate" was among the few papers able to continue publication, according to a note on our photograph, through not employing union labour. The strike was declared at an end at a meeting at the Socialist headquarters on March 14. Other strikes, however, continued. To stop the building strike, the Government issued a Ministerial order to return to work, which was obeyed.



THE EMPEROR (THIRD FROM LEFT IN FRONT) ON HIS WAY TO THE "ALTAR OF HEAVEN":
HIS MAJESTY WEARING "A BLUE GOWN EMBROIDERED WITH GOLDEN DRAGONS."

red tassels, and a blue gown richly embroidered with golden dragons and other symbols, with sleeves of dark red; while his outer coat was emblazoned with the Imperial dragon." He has chosen the orchid as his emblem. After prostrating himself in homage to the spirits, he made a succession of offerings. The most impressive part of the ceremony was the sacrifice, by priests, of a snow-white bull.

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: PICTORIAL NEWS; NOTEWORTHY PHOTOGRAPHS.



THE REMARKABLE AND BEAUTIFUL "UNTERSÖNNE" EFFECT IN THE ALPS: A COLUMN OF LIGHT BETWEEN SUN AND EARTH—CAUSED BY REFLECTION FROM ICE-CRYSTALS.

The correspondent who sends us this photograph notes: "The phenomenon is caused by the reflection of sun-rays from ice-crystals, which, in the shape of small discs, remain suspended in the air for a long time after a snowfall at a very low temperature. Their surfaces tend to be horizontal; so that the light is reflected most intensely in a thin column that seems to come straight down from the sun to the earth. The photograph was taken at the Weissfluhjoch Station of the Parsennbahn at 9 a.m."



VERY EARLY PREPARATIONS FOR THE VISIT OF PRINCE GEORGE TO MELBOURNE: A DRESS REHEARSAL OF THE FIREWORK DISPLAY TO BE GIVEN THERE.

Prince George has arranged to visit Australia on the occasion of the celebration of the centenary of the founding of Melbourne. In a programme recently announced, he planned to leave Portsmouth in H.M.S. "Sussex" on August 31, and to reach Colombo in early September. From there he would get to Fremantle in early October; to Adelaide by the 12th or 16th; and arrive at Melbourne on October 18. It was understood that he would afterwards proceed to New Zealand.



A RIVERSIDE "MOLOCH" THAT BECAME AN AUSTERE BEAUTY: THE IMPRESSIVE CHIMNEYS OF BATTERSEA POWER-STATION, WITH PLUMES OF "WASHED SMOKE."

One of the marvels of the great power-station at Battersea is the system by which it consumes its own smoke. The white wreath of vapour from each of its chimneys represents the entire gaseous effluent from something approaching 1000 tons of coal a day. By means of the complicated washing apparatus, practically the whole of the dangerous sulphur fumes are eliminated. It is claimed that Battersea is the first power-station to be so equipped.



THE WRECK OF THE "HEREFORDSHIRE" ON THE CARDIGAN COAST: THE OLD LINER WHICH BROKE AWAY FROM HER TUGS, ENDANGERING HER SKELETON CREW OF FOUR.

Four men were trapped in the old Bibby Line "Herefordshire" when she broke from tugs that were towing her to the Clyde, and went ashore on an island off the Cardigan coast on March 15. The four men managed to scramble ashore on the island. They were discovered there by the Gwbert life-saving crew, who rescued them with a breeches buoy. The Fishguard life-boat was sent out and not heard of for some time, and there was great anxiety for her.

BRITISH NAVAL EXERCISES ON THE BIGGEST SCALE FOR YEARS: THE ENTIRE HOME AND MEDITERRANEAN FLEETS ENGAGED.



DESTROYERS OF THE FIRST FLOTILLA OF THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET SPEEDING FROM GIBRALTAR TO ENGAGE IN THE "WAR" BETWEEN REDLAND AND BLUELAND: EXERCISES IN WHICH EIGHTY-SIX WAR-SHIPS TOOK PART.



A SYMBOL OF BRITAIN'S STRENGTH AT SEA: H.M.S. "QUEEN ELIZABETH," FLAG-SHIP OF THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET, MAKING FOR GIBRALTAR HARBOUR WITH UNHURRIED DIGNITY—PHOTOGRAPHED FROM AN AIRCRAFT OF THE FLEET AIR ARM.



H.M.S. "REVENGE," FLYING THE FLAG OF VICE-ADMIRAL SIR ROGER BACKHOUSE, COMMANDING THE FIRST BATTLE SQUADRON, BOUND FOR GIBRALTAR; AND (CENTRE, IN CIRCLE) H.M.S. "ROYAL OAK" ENCOUNTERING HEAVY WEATHER IN THE ATLANTIC—A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM H.M.S. "QUEEN ELIZABETH."

After the combined fleet exercises in the Atlantic, ending on March 14, in which the full strength of the Home and Mediterranean Fleets engaged, the largest gathering of British war-ships for some years assembled at Gibraltar. Both Fleets anchored in the Bay. The exercises had taken the form of a war between Redland (the British Isles) and Blueland (to the

south-west of the Azores). It was the Blue fleet's object to seize an undefined port on the coast of neutral Eastland (the Iberian peninsula) for use as a raiding base, while the Red fleet had to thwart this plan either by locating and sinking the Blue transports or by defeating the Blue fleet. It appeared to the "Times" special correspondent, who was



H.M.S. "SUSSEX": AN IMPRESSIVE PHOTOGRAPH, FROM AN AIRCRAFT OF THE FLEET AIR ARM, OF THE TEMPORARY FLAG-SHIP OF THE FIRST CRUISER SQUADRON PASSING THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR—A CRUISER OF 9750 TONS' DISPLACEMENT, BUILT UNDER THE 1925-26 ESTIMATES.

on board H.M.S. "Queen Elizabeth," that the Red fleet achieved its object, first by locating and dispersing the Blue convoy, and secondly by engaging with its whole force the Blue battle-fleet, which was without its battle-cruisers. Heavy storms in the Atlantic, as one of our photographs indicates, caused severe damage to several destroyers and other ships.

It is interesting to note that, in presenting the Naval Estimates in the House of Commons on March 12, the First Lord of the Admiralty, Sir Belton Eyres-Monsell, forecast a policy of steady replacement. He said that by December 1936, we should have the full tonnage allowed to us by the London Naval Treaty, which then expired.

ENGLISH AND CONTINENTAL HAPPENINGS:
THE NEWS IN PHOTOGRAPHS.



A WRECK AND A RESCUE AT BOSCOMBE: THE 20-TON YACHT "HALLY LISE" AGAINST THE SEA-WALL, AFTER HER TWO OCCUPANTS HAD BEEN SAVED.

A small yacht, the "Hally Lise," of about twenty tons, was capsized and blown ashore in rough weather at Boscombe, Hants, on March 19. Her two occupants, Dr. G. E. Reeves and M. Pierre Kerroux, both of Chicago, were saved; the former by a rocket apparatus from the shore to the capsized boat, to which he was clinging, the latter by a Swanage lifeboatman, Mr. R. Brown, who dived into the rough sea and rescued M. Kerroux, as he was sinking.



LOWER SIGNPOSTS FOR THE CONVENIENCE OF MOTORISTS: AN INNOVATION TO MAKE THE PLACE-NAMES READILY VISIBLE.

An innovation which should be generally welcomed by motorists, especially those travelling on unfamiliar roads at night, has already been adopted by several rural councils and is likely to become a commonplace. A lower signpost is much better illuminated by headlamps at a distance, particularly on cars with the modern low chassis.



NEW UNIFORMS FOR THE FASCIST MILITIA: A CHANGE JUST BROUGHT INTO EFFECT.

The highly organised Fascist National Militia of Italy was issued with new uniforms, our correspondent informs us, on March 20. Our middle photograph shows the chief differences between the old and new styles: a flatter type of cap, and a coat cut to show collar and tie instead of buttoned to the neck. In fatigue dress, it will be seen, a flannel shirt with a zip fastener at the neck is worn. The full war equipment is not one that the militia ordinarily wears. The organisation,



NEW UNIFORMS FOR THE FASCIST MILITIA: (LEFT TO RIGHT) THE NEW UNIFORM, WITH GREY-GREEN SHIRT; THE OLD UNIFORM; AND FATIGUE DRESS, WITH FLANNEL SHIRT AND ZIP FASTENER.



NEW UNIFORMS FOR THE FASCIST MILITIA: THE FULL WAR EQUIPMENT IN THE NEW STYLE.

although connected with all three fighting services, is in no sense identical with the Italian Army, and has not yet been needed to quell revolutionary outbreaks. It has relieved the Army of many troublesome services, and its existence has sufficed to deter seditious elements from action. Several legions of the militia have, however, served with distinction in Libya.



THE END OF THE ROAD SECTION OF THE GREAT R.A.C. MOTOR RALLY: A COMPETITOR ARRIVING AT THE RAMP GARAGE, THE BOURNEMOUTH CONTROL.

One of the biggest motoring competitions in the world, the Royal Automobile Club's Rally to Bournemouth, began on March 13 and ended on March 17. Some four hundred cars, starting from nine points, but each covering about 1000 miles, had to average 22, 24, or 26 m.p.h. (according to horse-power) and finish at Bournemouth. The average included all stops for rest and refreshment. Eliminating tests took place at Bournemouth on March 16.



A PLACE OF SORROWFUL MEMORY: ENCLOSING THE SPOT AT MARCHE-LES-DAMES WHERE KING ALBERT'S DEAD BODY WAS FOUND.

Since the tragic death of the King of the Belgians while rock-climbing at Marche-les-Dames on February 17, thousands of his late Majesty's countrymen and others have visited the place to pay homage to his memory. It has been decided that the spot where the body was found should be permanently enclosed; and, as our photograph shows on the right, a commemorative tablet has been set up there.

THE MECHANICAL WORLD BY LAND, SEA, AND AIR: NOTABLE INNOVATIONS.

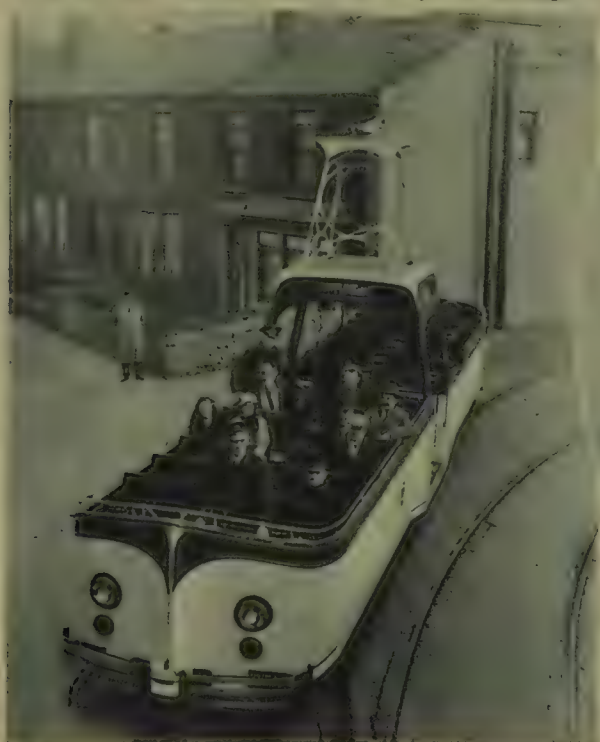


A NEW METHOD OF LIFTING SHEETS OF PLATE GLASS—BY SUCTION: A SHEET WEIGHING 8 CWT., WITH RUBBER PADS ATTACHED, BEING RAISED BY CRANE.
 "The latest way of handling plate glass," it is stated in a note supplied with this photograph, "is by suction. Large sheets are difficult to handle without damage, and skilled men were needed to carry them. With the new method, bars carrying two large rubber pads are used, with the pads placed on the glass. The air between is sucked out, and a heavy sheet can then be carried with ease." The sheet shown is 15 ft. by 11 ft. and weighs 8 cwt.



THE INAUGURATION OF A NEW AIR-SERVICE BETWEEN LONDON AND PLYMOUTH: PASSENGERS ENTERING A PROVINCIAL AIRWAYS MACHINE AT THE CROYDON AERODROME.

The new air-line between London and Plymouth was opened on March 19. The morning journey from Croydon to Plymouth had to be abandoned owing to thick weather, but the machine from Plymouth reached Croydon within two hours, and in the afternoon made the return trip as scheduled. Provincial Airways are operating this service twice daily, and later a non-stop service will be added.



A NEW TRAVEL AMENITY AT BLACKPOOL: A NOVEL TYPE OF OPEN TRAM, SPECIALLY DESIGNED FOR SUMMER USE.

The authorities at Blackpool, we understand, have just spent thousands of pounds on the provision of new trams, of a type specially designed for use in summer weather. They are roofless, and have a streamlined body, painted cream and green, somewhat after the style of a motor-coach. The seats are extremely comfortable. The tram shown in our photograph is popularly known as "The Toastack."



A REMARKABLE NEW SINGLE-SEATER MONOPLANE WHICH ATTAINED 215 M.P.H.: A TRIAL FLIGHT

Mr. E. W. Percival, the well-known pilot, carried out a daring test flight at Gravesend, on March 15, in a tiny machine of his own design. It is a strikingly novel, low-wing monoplane, with a span of only 24 ft. and a wing area of only 78 square feet. It is driven by a 154-160-h.p. Napier "Javelin" engine. Mr. Percival attained a speed of 215 m.p.h., added to some 40 m.p.h. of wind.



A NEW USE FOR A RAILWAY ENGINE: A LOCOMOTIVE AT SOUTHAMPTON DOES DUTY FOR STEAM-HEATING AN HOTEL.

In an explanatory note which accompanies this photograph, it is stated: "When the steam-heating apparatus at the South Western Hotel, Southampton, broke down, a railway engine was commandeered by the authorities to carry on the work temporarily." The photograph shows the engine at work on its unusual task, with a man on top adjusting a pipe connected to it.



THE KING'S FAMOUS RACING YACHT, "BRITANNIA," RE-LAUNCHED AT COWES FOR CERTAIN ALTERATIONS PREPARATORY TO HER FORTY-FIRST SEASON: THE SCENE AT THE LAUNCH.

The King's wonderful old racing yacht "Britannia" was recently re-launched at Cowes, to undergo some slight alterations in readiness for her forty-first season. Besides a new mainsail, she is to have her bulwarks cut down and a safety rail erected, for better draining of the decks in heavy weather. It was stated that the work would be done at Gosport, under the supervision of Mr. Charles E. Nicholson, the famous yacht-designer, who carried out the conversion of the "Britannia" to Bermudian rig.



WHERE MEN WORK 18 FT. BELOW A RIVER-BED: CLEANING THE AIR-LOCK OF A CYLINDER USED IN BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION ON THE DERWENT.

This photograph shows part of the work in progress, on the L.M.S., for the replacement of three old bridges over the River Derwent near Belper, in Derbyshire. Men work with pick and shovel 18 ft. below the bed of the river. They are enclosed in huge steel cylinders filled with compressed air of sufficient pressure to force the water away from the lower end. A man is here seen cleaning the air-lock through which they descend.

PERSONALITIES OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



ENGLAND REGAINS THE CALCUTTA CUP: B. C. GADNEY, THE ENGLAND CAPTAIN, INTRODUCING THE ENGLAND TEAM TO H.R.H. THE DUKE OF YORK AT TWICKENHAM.

England regained the Calcutta Cup and became Rugby International Champions by beating Scotland by 6 to 3 at Twickenham on March 17. The teams were presented to the Duke of York. The winning try was scored by Booth at the end of the game, after a brilliant run. The Scottish try was scored by Shaw, and the other English try by Meikle.



SIR ESMOND OVEY.

Appointed Ambassador in Brussels and Luxembourg. Formerly Ambassador in Moscow, where he had to defend the interests of the Metropolitan-Vickers engineers arrested by the Soviet. Minister to Mexico, 1925-29.



DR. DAVIDSON BLACK.

The famous Canadian palaeontologist who discovered the fossil Peking Man; 1929. Died March 15; aged forty-nine. Professor of Neurology and Embryology, Peking Union Medical College, 1918.



PROFESSOR F. L. GRIFFITH.

Formerly Professor of Egyptology at Oxford (1924). Died March 14; aged seventy-one. A famous authority on the ancient Egyptian scripts. He became Reader in Egyptology at Oxford in 1901.



THE BISHOP OF ELY.

The Rt. Rev. B. O. F. Heywood (Bishop of Hull since 1931). Appointed Bishop of Ely, March 15. Ordained, 1894; Vicar of Leeds, 1916. Resigned See of Southwell, 1928, owing to ill-health.



VICE-ADMIRAL R. M. COLVIN.

Appointed President, Royal Naval College, Greenwich, and Vice-Admiral Commanding R.N. War College, in succession to Vice-Admiral Barry M. Domville. Fought at Jutland in "Revenge," with Admiral Madden.



THE REV. BASIL BOURCHIER.

Recently Rector of St. Anne's, Soho. Died March 16; aged fifty-three. Vicar of St. Jude-on-the-Hill, Hampstead Garden City, 1909-30. Served with Red Cross, 1914. Was taken prisoner. Later a Chaplain to the Forces.



PRINCE SIXTUS OF BOURBON-PARMA.

After serving in the Belgian Army, engaged in negotiations for a separate peace with Austria and Hungary, 1917; the Empress Zita being his sister. Died March 14. Awarded great gold medal of French Geographical Institute for African exploration after the war.



THE VICEROY PRESENTING THE INDIAN INTER-PROVINCIAL TROPHY TO SIR DORABJI TATA, CAPTAIN OF THE PUNJAB TEAM.

The great advances being made by India in the field of sport have recently received attention on account of the splendid performances by her players in the Test Matches. We here illustrate the conclusion of the Indian Olympic Games at the Irwin Amphitheatre, New Delhi.



THE DOWAGER QUEEN OF HOLLAND DEAD: THE LATE QUEEN EMMA.

The Dowager Queen Emma of Holland died on March 20; aged seventy-five. She was a Princess of Waldeck and Pyrmont, and married King William III. at the age of twenty. She was Regent from 1890 until her daughter, Wilhelmina, ascended the throne in 1898, proving a well-beloved ruler.



THE HOHENZOLLERNS AND THE NAZIS: THE EX-CROWN PRINCE PHOTOGRAPHED WITH "STORM TROOPERS."

The ex-Crown Prince, who is seen here in the uniform of the Nazi Motor Brigade, has for some time been enrolled as a "storm-trooper." His connection with the Nazi Party is a close one, and the Hohenzollern family were recently reported as discussing the possibility of the ex-Crown Prince being elected President in succession to Field-Marshal von Hindenburg.



MR. PHILIP WILLS.

Established records for distance and height for British glider pilots, March 18. Rose from Dunstable Downs, 1.15; landed at Latchingdon, 55 miles away, at 3.45. Attained a height of 4600 ft. (Herr Kronfeld flew 70 miles on English soil.)



LORD FARINGDON.

Died March 17; aged eighty-three. Chairman of the Great Central Railway. Interested in railway undertakings in South America; also the Manchester Ship Canal. An ardent Unionist. M.P. West Staffordshire, 1898-1906, and St. George's, Hanover Square, 1913-16.



THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF "SELFDRIDGE'S": MR. GORDON SELFDRIDGE PRESENTED WITH AN ADDRESS IN A SILVER CASKET BY MEMBERS OF HIS STAFF.

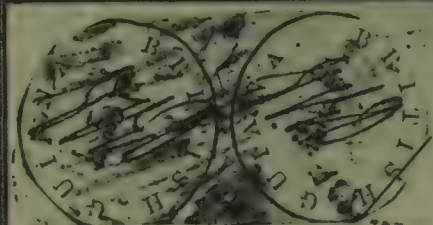
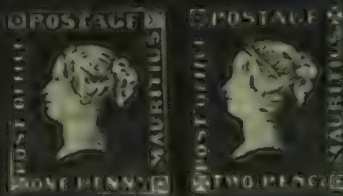
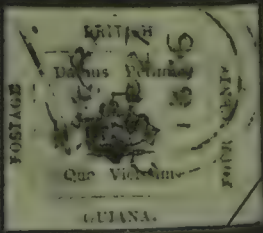
The twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the Selfridge Stores was celebrated on March 15, and Mr. Gordon Selfridge, the founder, received messages of congratulation from all parts of the world. On arriving at his Store, he was presented with a silver casket on behalf of the 5300 members of his staff. The casket, which weighs 286 ounces, contained an illuminated address. In the evening, Mr. Selfridge was the guest of honour at a banquet given at Grosvenor House by his fellow-traders of Marylebone.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST STAMP COLLECTION TO BE SOLD IN LONDON:
BRITISH AND COLONIAL RARITIES FROM THE FAMOUS "ARTHUR HIND" COLLECTION.

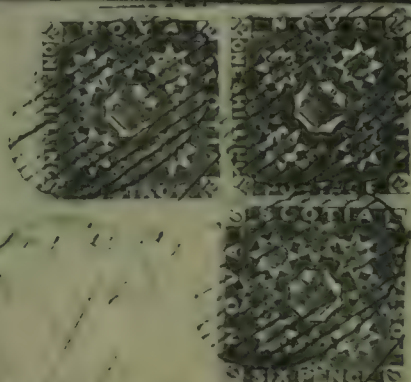
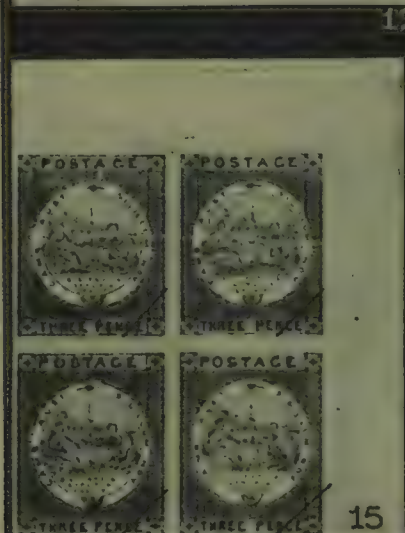
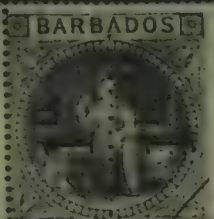


This 9d. Plate 5. St.
Britain stamp was
taken from my collec-
tion and given to
the National Philatelic
War Funds Auction
in September, 1915.

George R. I.



Miss Rose
Blankenburg



Bombay to be detained

1. Great Britain, 1867, 9d., Plate 5: a stamp of great rarity presented by H.M. the King to the War Funds Auction. 2. Canada, 1851, 12d.: a perfect unused pair. 3. Western Australia, 1854, 4d.: with the frame round the central design of the swan inverted; an error of which only about ten examples exist. 4. Cape of Good Hope, 1861, "woodblock" 1d.: a remarkably fine block of four in a rare shade. 5. Bermuda, 1849, the Hamilton "Postmaster," 1d.: a somewhat crude production, but highly prized. 6. British Guiana, 1856, 4 cents: a remarkably fine stamp, of which only a few examples are known, most of them badly damaged. 7. Newfoundland, 1860, 1s., orange vermillion, unused. 8. Mauritius, 1847: the famous 1d. and 2d. "Post Office" stamps, bought by Mr. Hind in 1923 for £6000. 9. Jamaica, 1919, 1s., with frame accidentally inverted, as in No. 3: one of the few copies extant. 10. Mauritius, 1848, "Post Paid" 1d., earliest printing: a perfect pair and one of the gems of this Mauritius collection.

undoubtedly the most valuable in the world. 11. Mauritius, 1847: the only known envelope bearing the 1d. and 2d. "Post Office" stamps, reported as having been sold to Mr. Hind for between £8000 and £11,000, and often described as "the finest philatelic piece in existence." 12. British Guiana, 1850, 2 cents, rose: a pair on a complete letter, one of the rarest pieces in the collection. 13. Niger Coast (Oil Rivers), 1892, 20s. on 1s.: one of eight existing examples. 14. Barbados, 1898, 1d. on half of 5s.: a strip of four unused; the 5s. stamps divided in half by a line of perforation, each half surcharged with 1d., and the original value tablets removed from the bottom. 15. New South Wales, 1850, 3d.: a wonderful unused block of four, with sheet margins, of the "Sydney view." 16. Mauritius, 1848, "Post Paid" 1d.: the finest unused block of four in existence. 17. Nova Scotia, 1852: two 1s. and one 6d. on a complete envelope to India; the 2s. 6d. rate indicating the high cost of long-distance letters eighty years ago.

This selection of rare British and Colonial stamps includes some of the choicest gems from the greatest collection in the world—that formed by the late Mr. Arthur Hind, of Utica, N.Y. The American stamps have already been sold for nearly £50,000, and the remainder is now to be offered at auction by Messrs. H. R. Harmer,

of New Bond Street. The sales, by far the greatest ever held in London, will probably extend over a period of fifteen months, and keen philatelists are expected to come from all over the world to bid for these treasures. It is confidently believed that over £100,000 will be realised for the Empire and foreign issues.

THE DRAGON WRITHES.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"TWILIGHT IN THE FORBIDDEN CITY": By SIR REGINALD F. JOHNSTON.*

(PUBLISHED BY GOLLANCZ.)

THE "twilight" of this absorbing book is peopled by tragic shades. "For all its beauty and splendour, and the inestimable value of its art-treasures, the Forbidden City was a place of tragedy. It had its hours of joyous revelry, no doubt. Of the people who dwelt there, not all lived unhappily or died in anguish. But the wailing ghosts that haunt its palaces would make a long procession, and would have piteous tales to tell us if we had eyes to see and ears to hear them." Of this dark womb of China's history, the present author wrote in 1920: "If ever there was a palace that deserved the name of a prison, it is that palace in the Forbidden City of Peking, in which the Emperor Shun-Chih pined for freedom, and in which the last but one of his successors, the Emperor Kuang-Hsü, ended his dismal days. . . . That ill-omened pile of buildings was an emperor's prison two hundred and sixty years ago, and an emperor's prison it remains to this day."

No living European has so intimate a knowledge of the secrets of this citadel as Sir Reginald Johnston. For five years he lived within it as one of the tutors to the young Emperor P'u-Yi, who was only thirteen years of age when Sir Reginald first entered upon his duties. In order to understand the strange circumstances which led this young prince to the throne of Manchuria, it is necessary to be reminded of the preceding phase in Chinese history. This is sketched with admirable lucidity and animation in the earlier chapters of our book.

P'u-Yi was the nephew of the unfortunate Emperor Kuang-Hsü, who, on account of his progressive tendencies, was, in effect, dethroned and incarcerated by the fierce old Dowager Empress, the "Venerable Buddha," last of the irreconcilable reactionary rulers. It is unnecessary to relate how the Dowager Empress's fanatical policy brought upon China the Boxer troubles and the intervention of foreign Powers. By what is now generally recognised as a grave blunder, the Empress was allowed to resume her regency after the Boxer rising had been quelled in 1900, and the rightful ruler, Kuang-Hsü, died in "retirement" which was in reality close confinement. By Chinese dynastic laws, the child P'u-Yi was in the direct succession, and was declared heir by the Dowager Empress. His father, Prince Ch'un, acted as regent, and it was during his weak and hesitating administration that the Republican Revolution occurred in 1911. It is well known that by the "Articles of Favourable Treatment" the Manchu family were given a strange and anomalous position (impossible in any country but China) within the republican régime. The Emperor remained Emperor, with the full dignity attaching to his office, and with his own court and state in the Forbidden City; but he had no part in government, and, indeed, no public function whatever. His whole status was paradoxical, and the compromise effected in 1911 could not, in the nature of things, lead to anything but trouble. The responsibility for this misfortune Sir Reginald Johnston attributes to Yüan Shih-K'ai, who, as later events showed, was primarily actuated by personal ambitions.

The young Emperor was thus destined to be a storm-centre. In 1915 Yüan Shih-K'ai came within an ace of constituting himself monarch; if he had succeeded, there

twelve days in July 1917 he was actually a reigning monarch. The *coup d'état* failed, however, and Chang Hsün disappeared from politics. He is one of the most picturesque figures in modern Chinese history, and this volume contains a hitherto unpublished autobiography of



THE EMPEROR ON HIS THRONE IN THE PALACE OF CLOUDLESS HEAVEN IN THE FORBIDDEN CITY: THE NEW EMPEROR KANG TEH OF MANCHUKUO AS HE WAS WHEN EMPEROR HSÜAN-T'UNG OF CHINA. The Son of Heaven seated in his robes on the dragon-throne was, Sir Reginald Johnston tells us, with certain exceptions, too sacred a sight to be gazed upon by mortal eyes.

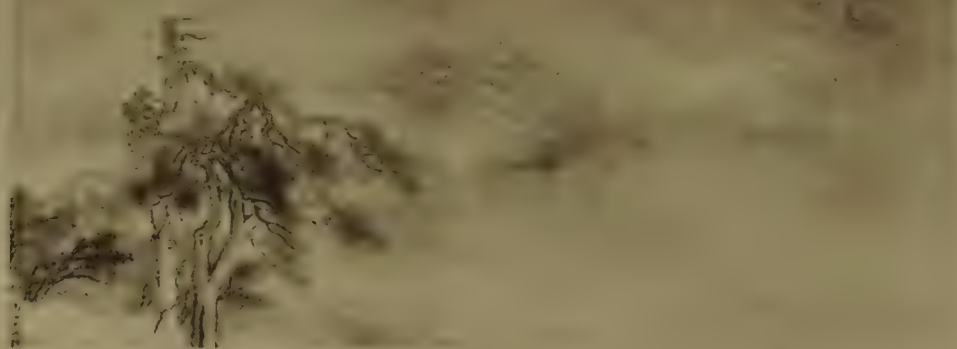
Reproductions by Courtesy of Messrs. Gollancz, Publishers of "Twilight in the Forbidden City."

There is no doubt that at this time P'u-Yi stood in grave danger. Chang, however, on his arrival in the capital, disclaimed all hostile intentions towards him, and allowed him a greater measure of liberty than had seemed probable. Sir Reginald Johnston seized this providential opportunity to intervene actively in Chinese politics, which he had carefully abstained from doing until that moment. Through his good offices, the Emperor made his escape, much to the fury of Chang, to the Legation Quarter, where he found safe shelter in the Japanese Embassy. There followed a period of retirement in Peking and Tientsin, while China passed through one convulsion after another. Repeatedly the Emperor was the subject of malignant attacks, and he suffered the greatest indignity which can befall anybody of his race—the tombs of his ancestors were violated and despoiled. He gave no sign, however, of his resentment and suffering. Last year he was called to the ancient throne of his House. "Having been rejected and thrown out by the Chinese people, he has resumed possession of the 'rightful heritage' which had been the dowry brought by his Manchurian forefathers to the China-Manchurian union."

Such have been the vicissitudes of this Lord of a Thousand Years. Sir Reginald Johnston paints an intimate and life-like portrait of him as a young man of high character, sound principles, and quick intelligence, who deserves a reward in his new kingdom for the ordeal he has sustained for so long and with such fortitude. And the book contains a great deal more than an account of the Emperor P'u-Yi's career and character. It abounds in the most varied information about China of the last forty years, and, in spite of a certain tendency to diffuseness, it makes fascinating reading throughout. All the chief characters in China's anguished drama come before us. The life of the Court, which has hitherto been jealously veiled from foreign eyes, is graphically depicted. The author is of the opinion, which he amply substantiates, that the fall of the Chinese monarchy was due not so much to the arbitrariness of sovereigns as to the deeply-rooted corruption and unscrupulousness of the Nei Wu Fu, or court officials, whose vested interests and rapacious system of "squeeze" were an almost insuperable obstacle to reform. Against these racketeers Sir Reginald Johnston waged perpetual war, and it may well be imagined that he did not escape retaliation. The Emperor, however, was on his side, and himself joined in the attack on immemorial abuses, such as the power of the corrupt and parasitical class of court-eunuchs. Monarchies have often been brought to ruin not by those who occupied the throne, but by those who surrounded it; and so it was in China. And yet this unhappy land has gained little by "progress." In the opinion of this singularly well-informed observer, the "republic" of China is a figment and the liberty of the individual is less than it was under absolute tyrants. "China was far more of a republic under the monarchy than it has ever been since." And again: "In the case of China, the people not only possessed greater liberty . . . but were also better governed under the old imperial system, even in its days of decay, than under the constantly shifting forms of 'republican' government that have supplanted it."

風
異
此
畫
為
記
一九二四年
十一月
二十日
於
北
平
景
山
園
中
作
於
景
山
園
中
作
於
景
山
園
中
作

風
異



THE "FLIGHT OF THE DRAGON" REPRESENTED PICTORIALLY BY CHENG HSIAO-HSÜ: THE FAMOUS ESCAPE OF THE EMPEROR FROM THE FORBIDDEN CITY TO THE LEGATION QUARTER AT PEKING, AIDED BY THE AUTHOR OF THIS BOOK, ON NOVEMBER 29, 1924.

"A small portion of the walls and pavilions of the Forbidden City are dimly discernible through the mirk of the dust-storm. The storm is also characteristically shown by the straining branches of trees." The dragon, a symbol of majesty in China, is faintly indicated in his flight in the upper right-hand corner. The two large characters mean "A storm and a marvel," and the inscription on the left is a commemorative poem by Ch'en Pao-shên, who also took part in the escape.

can be little doubt what fate would have befallen the Manchu representative. Still the *corpus vile* of opposing factions, P'u-Yi next found himself the centre of Chang Hsün's attempt to restore the old monarchy, and for

his singular career. It is a document of great value to the student of Chinese politics.

P'u-Yi had returned to his equivocal status when Sir Reginald Johnston became his English tutor in 1919, but it was inevitable that he should be an object of suspicion to the republicans and of intrigue to the monarchists. The Emperor himself, as he matured, chafed at his own humiliating position, and showed signs of revolting against it: once, indeed, he made a rash and ineffectual attempt to escape from his durance in the Forbidden City. The position was soon complicated by China's civil wars. In 1924, the "Christian General," Feng Yü-hsiang, partisan of the War Lord and ex-bandit, Chang Tso-lin, occupied Peking and, in effect, made a State prisoner of the Emperor.

China, too, has had her 'ten thousand bosses,' and many of them, if not all, have proved more costly to the Chinese people, in life and treasure, than the most rapacious of her monarchs. This is, alas! an old story; for all the greatest crimes and most of the greatest follies in history have been committed in the name of liberty.

To historical interest Sir Reginald Johnston adds descriptive charm, and not the least interesting parts of his comprehensive volume are those which bring vividly before our eyes the elaborate court ceremonials, and such wonders of the world as the Summer Palace and the Imperial Garden. To these portions—and they are generous—of the text the excellent illustrations are very appropriate.

C. K. A.

* "Twilight in the Forbidden City." By Reginald F. Johnston, K.C.M.G., C.B.E., Hon. LL.D.; Professor of Chinese in the University of London; Last British Commissioner of Weihaiwei; Tutor to his Majesty the Emperor Hsüan-T'ung; Author of "From Peking to Mandalay," "Lion and Dragon in Northern China," "Buddhist China," "A Chinese Appeal to Christendom Concerning Christian Missions," "Letters to a Missionary," "The Chinese Drama," etc. With a Preface by the Emperor. Illustrated. (Victor Gollancz, Ltd.; 18s. net.)

EXQUISITE PAINTING AND CALLIGRAPHY BY A MEDIAEVAL CHINESE EMPEROR.

REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF THE MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS, BOSTON.



"THE FIVE-COLOURED PARRAKEET," BY THE EMPEROR HUI TSUNG (1082—1135): THE EXQUISITE WORK OF ONE WHO WAS MONARCH BY FATE BUT ARTIST BY INCLINATION AND UPBRINGING, AND SPENT HIS LIFE MAINLY IN CULTURAL PURSUITS.

THE Emperor Hui Tsung (1082 — 1135) was renowned both for his practice and for his taste in art. Leaving the cares of government to Ministers, he indulged his passion for beautiful things. He formed great collections of calligraphy and paintings (the same art to the Chinese), of bronzes and jades, of rare trees and flowers, animals and birds, rocks and stones. Himself a painter and calligrapher of the first order, he developed his own characteristic style, vigorous rather than fluent, in writing the ideographs. The Boston Museum of Fine Arts has recently acquired these magnificent examples of his work. We may quote from their Bulletin: "The scroll is entitled 'The Five-Coloured Parrakeet,' and shows the bird perched on a blossoming apricot branch. On the right hand of the picture is a poem with a superscription concerning the parrakeet, composed and inscribed by the Emperor-artist, Hui Tsung. Trans-

(Continued opposite.)

五色鸚鵡來自嶺表養之禁
 築馴服可愛飛鳴自適往來
 於苑囿間方中春繁杏遍開
 翔翥其上雅託容與自有一
 種態度縱目觀之宛勝圖畫
 因賦是詩焉
 天產軋卑此異禽選取來貢九重深
 體全五色非凡質惠吐笑言更好音
 飛翥似伶毛羽貴徘徊如飽稻梁心
 綢膺紺趾誠端雅焉賦新篇步武吟

lated freely they run as follows: 'The five-coloured parrakeet came from Ling-piao. Reared in the Imperial enclosure, he has become docile and is lovable. He flits and sings as he pleases, moving to and fro in the garden. Now in mid-spring the apricots are in full bloom and over them he is flying. He is noble and placid, and possesses a dignity peculiarly his own. As I gaze upon him he seems to present a sight superior to a picture. Therefore, I compose this verse: Heaven produced the parrakeet, this strange bird, From far away he came to the Imperial precinct, His body is complete with five colours and his nature rare. Blessed is he uttering many a speech, its tone most beautiful. When flying high, to be envied is he, his feathers elegant. When walking about, contented is he, fed with choice grain. His yellow breast and purple feet are truly perfect. Thus I compose a new verse and sing as I stroll.'

THE SUPERScription AND POEM, A TRANSLATION OF WHICH IS GIVEN HERE, ACCOMPANYING "THE FIVE-COLOURED PARRAKEET," BY HUI TSUNG: ARTISTIC WORK OF AN EMPEROR WHO CREATED A NEW STYLE OF CALLIGRAPHY.

"NOBLE SAVAGES" WHOSE FOOD IS BLOOD AND MILK:



THE "VALLEY OF STONES," IN THE MAGOSI HILLS, KARAMOJA: A PLACE MARKED BY PILES OF STONES, SHRINES TO "JOK" ("THE WHOLE CORTÈGE OF THE DEAD"), TO WHICH EVERY PASSING NATIVE ADDS ANOTHER STONE OR TWO.



A TRIBE WHOSE WOMEN WEAR HEAVY SKIRTS OF SKINS, AN ENORMOUS NUMBER OF WIRE NECKLACES AND OTHER BANGLES, BUT WHOSE MEN MOSTLY WEAR NOTHING AT ALL: A GROUP OF KARAMOJONG LADIES, SHOWING THE CHARACTERISTIC LIP ORNAMENT.



A KARAMOJONG ELDER; SHOWING THE REMARKABLE STYLE OF HAIRDRESSING—A WIG OF MUD AND HAIR EXTENDING DOWN THE BACK, ORNAMENTED WITH FEATHERS.

enormous number of wire necklaces, while the men occasionally wear bead necklaces and a string of beads round the waist. The men wear their hair, plastered with mud, in the form of a "bun" or "chignon" at the back of the head, which is pierced with holes for the insertion of ostrich feathers and other adornment on festive occasions. All men carry small stools, six to eight inches in height, which are primarily intended to support the neck in order to prevent the chignon becoming disarranged. They are also used as stools for sitting upon. The men also

[Continued opposite.]



AN INGENIOUS KARAMOJO GAME-TRAP: A CIRCLE MADE OF THORNS WITH THEIR POINTS TURNED INWARDS, IN WHICH THE ANIMAL'S FOOT IS ENTANGLED, AND THEN CAUGHT IN THE NOOSE IN THE ROPE FITTED ROUND THE CIRCUMFERENCE OF THE THORN CIRCLE. The circle (about 12 in. in diameter) is laid over a small depression in the ground with the loop of the rope round its circumference, and the smaller loop attached to a heavy log. The whole is then covered with earth. Any animal which puts its foot in the centre of the trap inevitably

THE Karamoja District lies in the north-east corner of Uganda, bordering on the Turkana plain, from which it is separated by an escarpment about 2000 feet high. The Karamojong are a pastoral people of Hamitic origin who grow practically no grain and subsist almost entirely upon milk and blood, cattle only being slaughtered for food on very special occasions. They are of

[Continued opposite.]



A REMARKABLE MANIFESTATION OF KARAMOJONG SUPERSTITION: A QUAIN, CRUDELY-BUILT "SHRINE" TO COMMEMORATE THE BIRTH OF TWINS, IN THE WITCH DOCTOR'S COMPOUND AT LABWOR.



THE WEIRD ARRAY THAT IS THE KARAMOJONG EQUIVALENT OF FESTAL "COURT DRESS": A CHIEF GOT UP FOR A DANCE—THE PAINTING ON HIS FACE BEING "DONE" WITH RED AND WHITE CLAY—AND SURROUNDED BY HIS SUITE.

STALWART KARAMOJONG OF UGANDA, UNTOUCHED BY CIVILISATION.



"STOOLS" CARRIED BY KARAMOJONG MEN TO SUPPORT THE NECK AND PRESERVE THEIR ELABORATE COIFFURES WHEN THEY LIE DOWN: THREE EXAMPLES FASHIONED FROM HIGHLY POLISHED THORN-WOOD, BETWEEN SIX AND EIGHT INCHES HIGH. draws the noose tight in its efforts to disentangle its foot, and thus becomes firmly attached to the log—with its movements so hampered that it is easily speared. This explanation, of course, refers only to the left-hand one of the two illustrations above.

magnificent physique and definitely Hamitic features. The women wear heavy skirts of skins, while the men, for the most part, wear no clothing at all. Both sexes adorn the lower lip with a cylindrical ornament, made either of quartz or glass or of white metal, which is worn through a hole in the centre of the lower lip hanging down over the chin. The women, in addition, wear an

(Continued below on left.)



A SETTLEMENT OF A HAMITIC PASTORAL PEOPLE WHO GROW PRACTICALLY NO GRAIN, BUT LIVE PRINCIPALLY ON BLOOD AND MILK: A FENCED MANYATTA (NATIVE KRAAL) IN THE NORTHERN KARAMOJA COUNTRY.



A PEOPLE WHO DEVELOP A MAGNIFICENT PHYSIQUE ON A DIET OF BLOOD AND MILK: TWO KARAMOJONG YOUTHS WATCHING A DANCE, POSED WITH NAKED SANS-GENE, WEARING TYPICAL "CHIGNONS."



A KARAMOJONG HEADDRESS UNDERGOING REPAIRS DURING A DANCE: A LONG BACK-PAD OF HUMAN HAIR AND MUD, WITH OSTRICH FEATHERS INSERTED; AND, ON THE RIGHT, A GOOD EXAMPLE OF THE ORDINARY MUD AND HAIR "CHIGNON."



VETERANS BEARING THE INSIGNIA OF SPEAR-BLOODING IN THE FORM OF SHOULDER-CICATRICES.—THOSE ON THE RIGHT SIDE INDICATING A MALE VICTIM, THOSE ON THE LEFT A FEMALE: TYPICAL KARAMOJONG TRIBESMEN.

wear, on occasions, a heart-shaped disc made of white metal hung from the centre cartilage of the nose and hanging down well below the chin. The Karamojong are, on the whole, of a peaceful and orderly disposition, but have not entirely lost their taste for their ancient, unpleasant custom of bleeding spears upon inoffensive members of neighbouring tribes, the age or sex of the victim being of no account. A man who has so blooded his spear is entitled to adorn his body with a species of cicatrization, on the right side if his victim be a male, on the left side if she be a female.



THE HEAD OF A YOUNG KARAMOJONG JIE, OR BRAVE: THE COIFFURE SET WITH MUD AND ORNAMENTED WITH OSTRICH FEATHERS; AND THE CHARACTERISTIC LIP ORNAMENT.



The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.



"LA ROBE ROUGE."

IT must be most depressing for those internationalists who hoped so much from the kinema—hoped that this common medium would draw together alien countries in a mutual bond of art, dissolving racial barriers and uniting all mankind on a basis of universal emotion—to find that their ideal is as far off as ever. With each successive Continental production must their enthusiasm ebb; for it becomes more and more painfully clear that nations are divided by more things than a strip of water, and are not to be united by a mere strip of celluloid, be it ever so persuasive. Art is founded on life, not life on art.

The abysmal gulf between ourselves and the French is well illustrated by the latest Academy season of "La Robe Rouge," which is a film essentially foreign in every sense of the word. The play from which it is taken was written by Brioux some thirty years ago as a definite attack on certain aspects of French judicial procedure, with such effect that the legislature was actually amended to improve the state of affairs. It is therefore founded on propaganda and properly biased from the start. We are shown judges whose task is not only to try, but also to prosecute, and whose advancement depends directly upon the number of convictions obtained; bribery and cynical *sauve qui peut* in the robing-room; an innocent man accused of murder, impugned by shameful legal tactics, and well-nigh dragged scapegoat to the guillotine,



AS NANA IN "LADY OF THE BOULEVARDS," WHOSE PREMIERE HAS BEEN ARRANGED FOR MARCH 31 AT THE TIVOLI: ANNA STEN IN THE FILM BASED ON ZOLA'S FAMOUS NOVEL.

Anna Sten is a Russian. She played in the German films "The Tempest" and "The Brothers Karamazov." She was engaged by Mr. Sam Goldwyn, who arranged for her to be taught English, and acting in the Hollywood manner, by a New York actress.

PAUL ROBESON IN "EMPEROR JONES."

Stranger and more gaudy robes than judicial scarlet deck the broad shoulders of the "Emperor Jones," now at the Marble Arch Cinema. This screen version of Eugene O'Neill's celebrated stage play depicts the rise of Brutus Jones, negro Pullman porter, to the throne of a West Indian island, by gambling and graft and the will to power, and his final collapse beneath the primitive terrors which lurk in his own Yankee-veneer negro soul. Mr. Paul Robeson plays in this film the rôle which on the stage made his name famous, and his portrait of Jones deserves to live among the classics of the kinema. He is a character essentially big, this small-town coloured man who has in him the seeds of greatness, even when dusting a railway carriage. The lust for power smoulders in his watchful eye. He scorns his early triumphs over his humble fellows, and throws over the girl who dares to mock at his crazy ambition. He is not afraid to stake all on a game of craps; he can kill his best friend for using loaded dice against him. Yet the girl is right. Jones will go far, but he will go too far. His fault, like his strength, lies in pride; and pride goes before a fall.

This Jones of Mr. Robeson is proud above everything. In his waiter's jacket he has dignity, and even the garish Court dress cannot make him wholly ridiculous. Then, when his native subjects rebel and he is driven into the bush, the tom-tom drumming in his ears, the instinctive fears of voodoo-bred generations gradually gain the upper hand. As he crashes blindly through the night, beset by phantoms from his own violent past, stripped of his fine clothes, babbling to the god of the plantations while the gods of voodoo are screaming in his brain, and so led finally to destruction, we are in the grip of a truly terrific force. This is great acting. Mr. Robeson is as heroic a figure, black or white, as has been seen on any screen. No other actor could have played this part, and no other part is good enough for this actor. His deep voice, by turns caressing and authoritative, deferential and derisive, arrogant and finally terrified, an abject, pitiful sob, is unique in its direct appeal. His fine physique and bearing are those of a great man. And his Jones is a great man.

The Cockney trader, Smithers, is indifferently played by Mr. Dudley Digges, whose meanness of spirit is a foil to the magnificence of the coloured Emperor. The rest of the cast is almost entirely negro, and Mr. Dudley Murphy, the director, has shown great imaginative enterprise in his handling of their peculiarly expressive faces, so economical of emotion, yet so eloquent of the mind within. A glimpse of the heads grouped round a craps game—we know just what each is thinking; a flash from one servile courtier to another—we realise that the Emperor is doomed. The early Harlem scenes, which did not appear in the stage version, have been skilfully written in by Mr. Du Bose Heyward, and are a model of what screen-adaptations should be. The opening scene in the negro Baptist church, with its moaning, hysterical congregation, gives just the right keynote to that powerful

superstitious streak in the African character which in the end succumbs to voodoo. From that moment forward the action drives rhythmically and inevitably to its climax, the jungle scene, which is taken direct from the play and produced with terrible sincerity. Yet here, as everywhere throughout, it is Robeson who holds us in the spell of his breaking voice, in the throes of his mighty spirit. While he is before us, all else pales.

GEORGE RAFT IN "BOLERO."

When Mr. George Raft slid into the limelight in "Scarface" (not his first film, which was "Hush Money"), the greater public—the feminine portion of it in particular—discovered in this foreign-looking young man certain qualities that stirred the imagination. He evoked memories of the late Mr. Rudolph Valentino, to whom in his earlier history, as well as in type, he undoubtedly bears some resemblance. For Mr. Raft, too, was a dancer before he took to the screen, and, moreover, worked as a dancer-partner in the New York café in which the star, whose early death robbed the



AL JOLSON IN "WONDER BAR," TO BE SHOWN SHORTLY AT THE CARLTON: A SPECTACULAR FILM-CABARET HAVING THE SAME NAME AS THE HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL STAGE PLAY, ON WHICH IT IS, TO SOME EXTENT, BASED.

screen of a romantic idol, started his career. The likeness does not end there. Mr. Raft's slinky personality, his capacity for significant silences, a suggestion of still waters that run deep, fire beneath ice, all combined to foster the belief that the newcomer might become, when he had graduated from the crook characters in which he

made his mark, a legitimate successor to the great Rudolph. The film producers whose business it is to follow the flood-tide of popularity were quick to provide their Franco-Italian-American star with the needful publicity—as witness the *fracas* with Miss Mae West—and bigger parts; but they knew his present limitations better than the public. Not for nothing did they keep him to the bowler hats and loud suits of the Bowery, and to the laconic parlance of gangsterdom. Nor, in finding him a stellar vehicle in "Bolero," launched at the Carlton Theatre, have they lost sight of the fact that there are some things Mr. Raft can do supremely well, and others he is not yet ready to attempt. He is a fine dancer, and the drama of movement comes naturally to him. He can create the illusion of romance and of emotional undercurrents in mime; he shatters it when he speaks. "Bolero" presents the rise of a dancer, crowned by his death in his hour of triumph. Mr. Raft's bolero, to Ravel's music, is beautifully done; it has tension as well as grace. But he has neither the finesse nor the *fleur* for the romance which raised Valentino to world fame.



GEORGE ROBEY IN THE FILM OF "CHU CHIN CHOW," NOW IN PRODUCTION UNDER THE DIRECTION OF WALTER FORDE, AT ISLINGTON: THE GREAT COMEDIAN AS ALI BABA, IN THE ROBBERS' CAVE.



CAROLE LOMBARD AND GEORGE RAFT IN "BOLERO," AT THE CARLTON: THE GREAT DANCER WHOSE SUPREME PERFORMANCE PROVES HIS LAST; WITH HELEN, HIS FORMER LOVER, AND PARTNER.

to be acquitted at last by a remorseful judge and sent home—home to a wife who, her pitiful past exposed under infamous cross-examination, has become utterly repugnant to him. We are told that things are better nowadays, that French justice has become more worthy of the name; yet the fact remains that such cruelty and corruption could exist, could flourish behind the scarlet robe of a magistrate even in this present century of grace, and we sense at once that this could only be in a foreign country, among people who think, as well as speak, a different language from ours.

The thing is well done: well directed by Comte Jean de Marguenat, who has as yet few notches cut on his directorial staff, but who should soon have many; well acted by M. Constant Remy, who enjoyed a success in "La Rue Sans Nom," and who will hardly lose by this, a lesser performance in a lesser rôle; by M. Jacques Gretilat as the callous judge, voluble in tongue as in gesture; by M. Daniel Mendaille and Mlle. Suzanne Rizzler as the accused man and his wife, forcible, economical, and emphatic; and outstandingly photographed in the beautiful Basque country, with some long-distance shots which will linger in the memory when injustice is forgotten and the red robe grows faded among its moth-balls.

of the cast is almost entirely negro, and Mr. Dudley Murphy, the director, has shown great imaginative enterprise in his handling of their peculiarly expressive faces, so economical of emotion, yet so eloquent of the mind within. A glimpse of the heads grouped round a craps game—we know just what each is thinking; a flash from one servile courtier to another—we realise that the Emperor is doomed. The early Harlem scenes, which did not appear in the stage version, have been skilfully written in by Mr. Du Bose Heyward, and are a model of what screen-adaptations should be. The opening scene in the negro Baptist church, with its moaning, hysterical congregation, gives just the right keynote to that powerful

the new rainproof tweed



Here is our ideal of a Spring overcoat. It is tailored to look exactly right in town—and being a loose-fitting West of England tweed it looks just as right in the country. It is pleasant for sunny Spring days, and it is proofed so that you can use it as a raincoat. You can have it with inset sleeves, or you can have it with Raglan sleeves. You can have it in light or medium grey, fawn, brown or lovat. But in any case you pay only five guineas. • *We have many other Spring overcoats, from five guineas upwards.*

• 151 FITTINGS IN THE NEW TAILORING
AUSTIN REED
OF REGENT STREET

ELEVEN 'NEW TAILORING' CENTRES

West End: 103-113 Regent St., W.1 24 Coventry St., W.1 City: 13 Fenchurch St., E.C.3
Glasgow, Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Sheffield, Leeds, Bristol, Belfast

AUSTIN REED LTD. LONDON

P.1134



AN ELGIN TREASURE NOW FIRST SHOWN: "ATHENA" WITH THE OWL.

LENT TO THE BRITISH MUSEUM BY THE EARL OF ELGIN. REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF THE TRUSTEES.

"IT has long been known," writes Mr. E. J. Forsdyke, Keeper of Greek Antiquities in the British Museum, "that the part of the Elgin Collection which went to Broomhall (the Fifeshire seat of the Earls of Elgin), after the Elgin Marbles became national property in 1816, contained an important Greek bronze statuette of Athena, but neither the goddess herself nor any photograph of her had ever appeared in public. The present Earl of Elgin has now lent her to the British Museum, in order that many people may enjoy her beauty. Greek statuettes of any period are rare. Most of those that pass for Greek are finely finished copies made in the time of the Roman Empire, and these, with all their lifelikeness, miss the gleam of life that Greek originals contain. The models, too, were mostly chosen to please Imperial taste, which inclined towards the sentimental and florid creations of the Hellenistic age. The new Athena stands midway in the refreshing pause between the rather hectic childhood of Greek sculpture and its voluptuous maturity, in the sixties of the fifth

[Continued on right.]

century B.C. Great works of that period are the marble statues and reliefs which decorated the Temple of Zeus at Olympia, the national sanctuary of Greece. It was a time of serious simplicity in life and art. There are no laboured externals about this little lady. Her single garment is the Dorian peplos, newly introduced at Athens: a thick cloak doubled at the neck, pinned on the shoulders, and belted outside the overfall. The short skirt and the bare feet also belonged to the fashionable Spartan mode. She is a neat Athenian girl, needing no special dignity to play the goddess, but marked as Athena by the heavy helmet, the long spear which she held in her left hand, and, of course, the owl. The wise owl belonged to Athena as the goddess of wisdom, and she often holds him idly, as an attribute. But here he is the motive of the piece. Is she throwing him into the air or fetching him down? A flying owl, apparently, was a lucky thing to meet, but if he settled near you, it was unlucky. The King of Epirus, Pyrrhus, had a particularly bad encounter with an owl. It perched on his spear one night when he was marching against Argos, and next day he was killed. It looks, then, as if the goddess is

[Continued below.]



making a friendly gesture by setting her bird in flight. There is another record of the motive on some Imperial coins of Athens. Many Greek cities were permitted by the Roman Government to strike coins, though only bronze ones, and these were often used to advertise the place by reproducing famous monuments. The Athenian coins, of the first century A.D., show an Athena flying her owl like ours, but differently dressed, and posed in the later fifth-century manner. This was evidently a well-known statue at Athens, though no mention of it has come down to us. It very likely stood on the Acropolis there, and represented the goddess welcoming worshippers to her shrine." One of the coins here illustrated (that on the right) shows the owl in Athena's right hand better than the other, in which, however, the spear in her left hand is seen more clearly.

(Statuette Natural Size.)



VAUXHALL SALES go UP and UP and UP

Last summer Vauxhall sprung the biggest motoring surprise—the Vauxhall Light Six. At Olympia the critics declared it the car of the year. And now the motoring public have more than confirmed this verdict.

For Vauxhall sales have reached a record level. They have gone up and up. They are *still* going up. This is surely a remarkable car, to have gained such esteem within a year!

For round about £200 the Vauxhall Light Six is incredible value-for-money. Attractively modern, with trim flowing lines. Quite the roomiest and most comfortable of all Light Sixes with a unique No-Draught Ventilation system to add new comfort to your motoring. A spirited car, with a smooth, lively engine and all backed by Vauxhall's thirty years' experience.

You, too, should try the car of the year. Your local Vauxhall dealer will give you a trial run or write direct to Vauxhall Motors Ltd., Edgware Road, The Hyde, N.W.9.

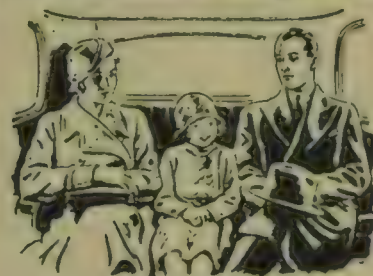
VAUXHALL LIGHT SIX—12 h.p. & 14 h.p.

STANDARD SALOON (12 h.p. model only) £195 Sliding Roof £5 extra.
DE LUXE SALOON (12 h.p. or 14 h.p.) with Vauxhall No-Draught Ventilation and eleven other refinements £215.

The 12 h.p. model for true Vauxhall performance at lowest operating costs.

The 14 h.p. model for the maximum acceleration and an extra turn of speed.

VAUXHALL BIG SIX—Light Six value on a larger scale. 20 h.p. Saloon with Vauxhall No-Draught Ventilation £325.



ROOMINESS

A luxurious four-seater saloon with space for a fifth if needs be. Deep form-fitting seats with real leather upholstery. Leg room to suit a "six-footer," with lots of head and elbow room.



PERFORMANCE

Exhilarating acceleration that is remarkably smooth and quiet. From walking pace to 50 m.p.h. in just over 20 seconds. Fine turn of speed, the 14 h.p. model 65-70 m.p.h., the 12 h.p. model 60-65 m.p.h. 25 to 30 miles per gallon.



NO-DRAUGHT VENTILATION

Vauxhall's new boon to motoring comfort gives fresh air without draughts. As much fresh air as you want without draughts to other passengers. No more stuffiness and tobacco fumes.



EASY GEAR CHANGE

You can make a faultless gear change every time with Vauxhall Super Synchro-Mesh. No double-declutching—no feeling for gears—nothing new to learn, just some of the old, tedious things to forget. 4-speed gearbox. Silent third.



A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. THE LUDWIGSBURG FAIR.

By FRANK DAVIS.

OFF-HAND, I don't pretend to know when the trick of the pea and the three thimbles first extracted coins from the pockets of the unwary: like many other ingenious methods of making a living, it is probably of remote antiquity, and I shall be surprised if someone does not write to inform me that it can be traced back to Egypt or even to Ur of the Chaldees. In Fig. 1 is convincing evidence that it was flourishing in eighteenth-century Würtemberg no less than on nineteenth-century English race-courses. One does not often come across Ludwigsburg porcelain in this country, still less a collection of seventy-

employed several notable modellers whose names rank fairly high in ceramic circles: it never reached the standards of Meissen or Sèvres, but it does occupy an honourable place among the lesser eighteenth-century factories.

However, this note is not so much about the Ludwigsburg factory as a whole, as about a distinct and unusually amusing side of its activities. Once the fair had been founded, someone had the bright notion of immortalising its numerous characters in porcelain. The result was this engaging series of figures and buildings. Whether every one of the seventy-six can be ascribed with complete confidence to the fair is, beside the point: two or three seem to me to be rather outside this restricted category, notably Fig. 4, that delightful satire upon hairdressing fashions of the 1770's of which a large and superb example from the Frankenthal factory is to be

their place naturally and easily amid the groups of drinkers and shopkeepers, among which such examples as the little booth (Fig. 3), the Dentist (Fig. 2), and some cheerful toppers are particularly charming.

The story of the spread of porcelain factories over Europe—if, indeed, one can dignify with the name of story so obscure a matter—is distinctly odd. Each sovereign prince was immensely jealous of his neighbour, and only too eager to secure the services of any man who knew the secrets of the Meissen factory: before long, so many knew the formula for making the wonderful new substance that the secret was a secret no longer. It cannot be said that any one factory, at any rate in the German States, improved upon the product of the great Saxon centre, which maintained an extremely high standard of whiteness while many of the others were a dirty grey by comparison; but they did achieve something which would have been quite impossible without a heavy subsidy from the

taxpayers—and that is an agreeable range of models fit to adorn a fairy palace, which is the sort of palace your eighteenth-century Grand Duke had in mind. But even Charles Eugene was susceptible to the new spirit that was gradually spreading over the polite world, and few things are more amusing than to watch his factory going all classical. But while other makers—notably, of course, our own Wedgwood—travelled all the way back to Græco-Roman models and made them as dry and austere as they knew how, the Ludwigsburg designers never seemed quite to forget that the old Germany was a compound of romance and sentimentality, so that their Venuses and Ariadnes, though their limbs were cast in a heroic mould, never quite lost the coquetry of an elegant woman of fashion dressed up as a shepherdess.

Compared with such sophisticated conceptions, these fair-figures have all the vigour and directness, and far more than the competence, of a purely native art. They are obviously the result of close observation: without a doubt, the local lads of the village did stroke the serving-maid's chin as in Fig. 5. Indeed, the gestures of these little groups are extraordinarily life-like, and one can spend a long time admiring the skill with which the groupings are arranged. The colourings are at once brilliant and refined—not so good as Chelsea of the best sort, but by no means garish.

As was the case with many other German factories, Ludwigsburg suffered severely from the competition of Sèvres porcelain and Staffordshire earthenware: somehow it struggled through the years of the French Revolution, but eventually, in 1824, came to an end through sheer anæmia. The mark of its best period was the cypher of Charles Eugene, two C's placed back to back, painted in blue.



1. A TYPE OF TRICKSTER FAMILIAR ON "THE DOWNS" ON DERBY DAY, FASHIONED IN EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY GERMAN PORCELAIN: A THIMBLE-RIGGER, FROM THE SET OF FIGURES REPRESENTING CHARACTERS IN THE ANNUAL LUDWIGSBURG FAIR, IN LUDWIGSBURG PORCELAIN, NOW BEING EXHIBITED IN LONDON.

The porcelain factory at Ludwigsburg (near Stuttgart) was set up by Charles Eugene, Duke of Würtemberg, who also instituted the annual fair there in 1769. The eighteenth-century thimble-rigger has three thimbles and three peas; also a tame monkey as an additional attraction.

Reproductions by Courtesy of Messrs. Cecil Leitch and Kerin, Ltd., 4, Bruton Street, W.1.

six pieces illustrating the life of the people and a particular annual event such as can now be studied at the Kerin Gallery, and the occasion seems to demand rather more than a casual reference.

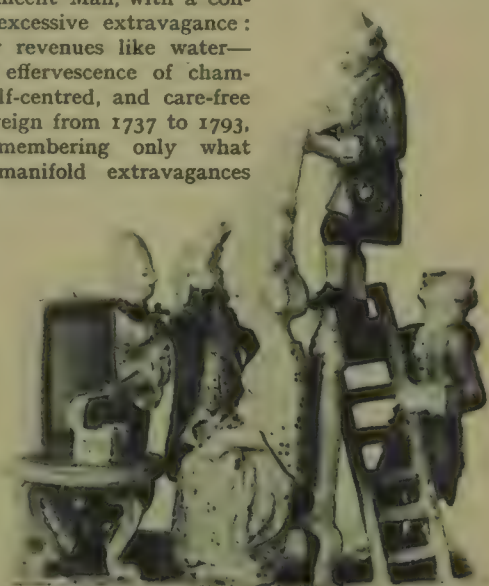
In 1769 the then Duke of Würtemberg, Charles Eugene, instituted at Ludwigsburg, eight miles north of Stuttgart, an annual fair after the fashion of the fair at Venice, from which city he had just returned. Charles was a very eloquent eighteenth-century example of Aristotle's Magnificent Man, with a considerable emphasis towards excessive extravagance: other princelings spent their revenues like water—Charles spent his with the effervescence of champagne. He led a happy, self-centred, and care-free existence throughout a long reign from 1737 to 1793, regretting nothing and remembering only what pleased him. Among his manifold extravagances was the establishment of a porcelain factory: a small private concern had been founded in 1756—two years later the Duke took it over as a thoroughly uneconomical proposition, for both clay and fuel had to be brought from a considerable distance. A handicap of this nature was, of course, nothing to the absolute master of a little German State: the factory did succumb at last, but not until 1824. In the meantime it had produced vast numbers of figures from the rococo to the pseudo-antique, and had



3. OF UNUSUAL SOCIAL AND HISTORICAL INTEREST—IN ADDITION TO ITS DECORATIVE QUALITIES: A BOOTH IN THE LUDWIGSBURG FAIR, FORMING PART OF THE PORCELAIN SET.

seen in Sir Philip Sassoon's Exhibition at 25, Park Lane. There are several contemporary prints, both French and English, from which the idea of this group was doubtless derived: in one of them, by Darley, a man is taking an observation of the height of the enormous wig with a sextant.

Dr. Hannover ("Pottery and Porcelain." Vol. III. By Hannover and Rackham) appears to make a distinction between two series of popular types from the Ludwigsburg factory—one of ordinary and mostly single figures, the other of quite definite market characters. The point is rather academic, and in no way detracts from the interest of this little collection, which seems to be the most complete of its kind. In any case, the less obviously dramatic pieces are certainly related to the fair-population, and take



4. A SATIRE ON THE HAIRDRESSING FASHIONS OF THE 1770'S CARRIED OUT IN PORCELAIN: A PIECE IN THE LUDWIGSBURG FAIR SET, WHICH RECALLS SEVERAL SATIRICAL PRINTS ON THE SAME SUBJECT.



2. WHEN THE SUFFERER STOOD UP AND THE DENTIST REMAINED SEATED—IN THE SADDLE!—A TRAVELLING QUACK IN THE LUDWIGSBURG PORCELAIN SET, WHO ALSO SEEKS TO ATTRACT CUSTOMERS BY A TAME MONKEY—NOT AN ENCOURAGING ADVERTISEMENT, TO MODERN IDEAS!



5. FROLICS AT THE LUDWIGSBURG FAIR: A MERRY PARTY IN PORCELAIN, WITH THE BARMAID SUBMITTING TO THE ADVANCES OF A COUNTRYMAN.



The "night-cap"

The last ten minutes—to dwell on a hundred varied impressions—to taste once more, in a final drink, all the life and sparkle of a perfect evening.

Schweppes

BY APPOINTMENT TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING

CRIPPLED BUT COURAGEOUS.

BY COMYNS BEAUMONT.



LEARNING TO MAKE BASKETS AND RUGS.

These boys, at St. Martin's Home, Pyrford, near Ripley, Surrey, are orthopaedic cases, who are trained in their leisure to learn useful trades. They are one of the many Homes of the Waifs and Strays Society, who maintain in all over 4500 helpless children.



A CHEERFUL CASE.

These little chaps are undergoing cures, but keep up a forceful amateur band, in the sense of sound at least!

MEDICAL skill to-day is advancing by leaps and bounds, but I must confess that when one is taken to inspect a hospital for crippled children, it is rather a staggerer to hear boys' voices in the grounds sing out "Goal!" That is what happened to me when I turned into the drive of the St. Nicholas' and St. Martin's Orthopaedic Hospital School, at Pyrford, a little distance from Ripley, on the Portsmouth Road. Further investigation explained the mystery. Some of the boys of St. Martin's—the girls are at St. Nicholas', another range of buildings a little distance apart—being

[Continued below.]



A BATH AT 90 DEGREES FAHRENHEIT.

This little girl is suffering from congenital deformity of the neck. Massage and hot baths are part of the treatment at St. Nicholas'.



A CLASS IN SCHOOL HOURS.

The children are given school lessons, comprising the usual subjects, out of doors whenever possible. The Waifs and Strays Society also arrange to teach the girls and boys useful vocational occupations, such as needlework and embroidery, and for the boys, basket- and rug-making and woodwork.

now on the full road to recovery, were able to enjoy a game of football. Crutches and leg-irons seemed no hindrance. One embarks on the job of visiting these poor little children, some bed-ridden from birth, with perhaps a certain amount of trepidation. I will not say you expect to put on the bed-side manner, but I was prepared to have my feelings harrowed. The cry of "Goal!" soon disillusioned me.

Harrowed! A breezy Admiral is in command of the two Pyrford Homes, and wherever you go there are smiles. After all, although these children, aged from 2½ to 16, suffer from various cruel diseases, of which different forms of tuberculosis and infantile paralysis are the most frequent, they do almost live in the open air, enjoy the fresh breezes, and bask in the sunshine, when there is any. Natural sunshine is supplemented by artificial sunshine, so the children are not dependent on the whims of the Clerk of the Weather. Besides that they are getting cured, and that makes every invalid light-hearted. In many cases they may be strapped to beds which display an eccentric angle, with their legs at 75 per cent. on a slant above their heads or *vice-versa*, but they know it is for their good.

The nurses, too, in this Home are evidently popular with the little ones. So is the Resident Surgeon, who conducted me round, and knew every child in all the various wards by his or her Christian name, and remembered every detail of every

[Continued above.]

THE SURGEON'S ROUND WITH THE BABIES.

The Waifs and Strays Society maintain at Pyrford two splendid Orthopaedic Hospital Schools for girls and boys. This little girl, Joan, has just interviewed the Resident Surgeon. Crippled children from 2½ to 16 years of age are taken in these homes for periods of a few months and sometimes for years.



PHOTOGRAPHS BY
WILLIAM DAVIS

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

(Continued from Page 438.)

statesmen will doubtless note) to "The Anglo-Saxon group of Powers (i.e., Great Britain, Ireland, the British Empire, and the United States), without whose support or benevolent neutrality a new European war on a large scale is an impossibility." The italics are mine. *Verb. sap.*

A word on the quality of the translator's work. Whatever its merits in accuracy, it has the virtue of not reading like a translation. In this connection, by the way, I note in one passage a curious echo from English poetry. With reference to Germany's maritime ambitions, we read: "A nation that remains unmoved by the sight of the sea, and feels no urge to sail a boat on it, sees nothing but a horrible, unplumbed, salt, estranging desert." I do not find in Professor Banse much tendency to lyrical emotion. I think it must be Mr. Harris who has thus embodied one of Matthew Arnold's lines to Marguerite—

And bade betwixt their shores to be
The unplumb'd, salt, estranging sea.

If and when a new war should come upon us, it was pointed out recently in connection with the debate on air power and defence, there will be no time for "muddling through" and gradual preparation, after hostilities have begun, under cover of the Navy. A superior enemy air force might deal an annihilating blow too soon. That, however, is another story, and I must turn now to a book which tells how we reacted to the last great menace, and records details of that immense effort in organisation, of men and munitions, which Professor Banse so much admires. The tale is told, through the experiences of one who took a leading part in the work, in "FOUR AND A HALF YEARS." A Personal Diary from June 1914 to January 1919. By the Rt. Hon. Christopher Addison. Vol. I. With thirty-five Illustrations (Hutchinson; 18s.).

In 1916, it may be recalled, Dr. Addison succeeded Mr. Lloyd George as Minister of Munitions, so that his diary supplements and continues the memoirs of his chief. This first volume brings the story to the end of that year. It is of great interest and historic value as a record of events behind the political scenes, and as a pen-portrait-gallery of prominent personalities, some of them drawn with a touch of caustic criticism. One noteworthy item

is Mr. Lloyd George's farewell address to the staff of the Ministry of Munitions, urging them in conclusion to "Keep it up until we rid the earth of this cruel monster of Prussian militarism."

Various phases of the post-war German scene are presented, from different points of view, in other books which deserve close attention. I have not room here to do more than offer a few brief comments to readers wishing to understand all sides of a complex problem. In "PRELUDE TO HITLER." By B. T. Reynolds, Major, R.A. (Retd.) (Cape; 7s. 6d.), we have a personal record of ten post-war years in Germany. "HITLER." Whence and Whither? By Wickham Steed, Lecturer in Central European History at King's College, London; formerly Editor of the *Times* (Nisbet; 3s. 6d.), is a book by an eminent authority on European politics, offered as an "introduction" to Hitlerism, based on special knowledge of its background. "NAZI GERMANY MEANS WAR." By Leland Stowe (Faber; 2s. 6d.), is cited by the English publishers of Professor Banse's book, and alludes to him as "this high priest of war." "THE BURNING OF THE REICHSTAG." By Douglas Reed, Special Correspondent of the *Times* at the Leipzig Trial. With four Illustrations (Gollancz; 12s. 6d.), is a work whose scope, as envisaging the whole German situation, far transcends its immediate subject. "GERMANY: MY COUNTRY." By Friedrich Sieburg (Author of "Is God a Frenchman?"), Translated from the German by Winifred Ray (Cape; 10s. 6d.), develops an acute analysis of German character and national ideals.

Peculiarly arresting, as a personal narrative, is "I WAS A GERMAN." An Autobiography. By Ernst Toller. Translated by Edward Crankshaw (Lane; 5s.). This is an intensely vivid book, with passages of stark horror. After a brief sketch of his youth and service at the front, the author relates his adventures and escapes as a Socialist leader in the German Revolution of 1918-19, when he was caught by counter-revolutionaries, tried for high treason and almost executed, and finally imprisoned for five years. Like many another, he is torn between the claims of Jewish blood and love for Germany as his native land. Naturally, he is no friend to the present régime. Eight of his books have been published in this country.

In his account of his trial, Ernst Toller says: "I let it be known that such men as Thomas Mann,

Björn Björnson, Max Halbe, and Carl Hauptmann had praised my writings." The first name he mentions must not be confused with that of the British Labour leader recently charged with seditious oratory. Our Mr. Mann is, of course, a very different person from his German namesake, the distinguished writer who is the subject of "THOMAS MANN." A Study. By James Cleugh. With Frontispiece Portrait (Secker; 6s.). The author of "Buddenbrooks" and "The Magic Mountain," who was a Nobel prize-winner for 1929, is here portrayed in a revealing appreciation. In his lecture, "The German Republic," we are told, Thomas Mann retracted everything (from a previous book) which could be interpreted as a defence of war. "He stigmatised armed conflict between nations as a 'mad rebellion against the laws of time, a psychological lie,' outmoded and insignificant, a 'triumph of vulgar egoism and perverse wickedness.'" It looks as if a course of Thomas Mann might be good for Professor Banse.

C. E. B.

Many of our readers, we feel sure, are interested in the objects promoted by the Contemporary Art Society, founded in 1909 for the acquisition of works of modern art for loan or gift to public galleries. The President is Lord Howard de Walden, and there is a distinguished Committee, including Mr. Samuel Courtauld and Mr. Roger Fry. The Society's purpose is set forth in a tastefully produced and illustrated Report for 1932-3. Recalling the fact that vast sums are spent annually in purchasing art of the past, it urges the wisdom and foresight of buying modern work before it acquires a prohibitive value by the verdict of the future. The founders of the Society felt that contemporary art was inadequately represented in our public galleries, and since its inception the Tate Gallery and various provincial galleries have benefited much by its activities. It is also of great help to artists in these difficult times. Members of the Society enjoy the privilege of free access to a number of London galleries and exhibitions; among others the National Gallery, the Tate, and the Wallace Collection. Special visits are also arranged to houses and collections not usually open to the public. Thus on Jan. 20 last, by gracious consent of the King, members saw the pictures at Buckingham Palace. The minimum annual subscription is one guinea. Subscriptions or donations should be addressed to the Hon. Sec., Lord Ivor Spencer-Churchill, 4, John Street, Mayfair, London, W.1.



Notice the number ...

Player's No. 3 . . . and notice also the vast number of people who choose No. 3. Usually rather exacting smokers who demand and appreciate the distinctive flavour of specially selected Virginia leaf, blended in Player's own way.



20 FOR 1/4
50 " 3/3
100 " 6/4

PLAIN OR
CORK-TIPPED

PLAYER'S
NUMBER 3
EXTRA QUALITY VIRGINIA

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

3.P.17.C.



Pyjama Comfort

A NEW Poplin material with the Harrods 'Harbank' Finish that renders the poplin absolutely unshrinkable—a new ventilated waistband of washable, well-nigh imperishable Lastex yarn to hold the waist gently but firmly—perfect cut and tailoring—there you have the secrets of these pyjamas, the most comfortable in the world!

BLUE · FAWN · WINE · GREEN 25/6
With an effective piping to contrast

THE MAN'S SHOP

Harrods
Ltd

Harrods

London
SW1

NOTES FROM A TRAVELLER'S LOG-BOOK.

By EDWARD E. LONG, C.B.E., F.R.G.S.

ESTONIA AND TALLINN—ITS HISTORIC CAPITAL.

THE advent of the pleasure cruise has extended considerably the list of interesting places one can visit in comfort by sea without change of vessel,



IN THE CAPITAL OF ESTONIA: TWO OF THE PICTURESQUE OLD ROUND TOWERS—OF GREY GRANITE WITH RED-TILED ROOFS—WHICH GUARD THE ENTRANCE TO ONE OF TALLINN'S CHIEF THOROUGHFARES.

and outstanding among these is Tallinn, the chief port and the historic capital of Estonia, which has been brought within reach of visitors from this country by some of the vessels which make tours of the Baltic during the summer months, notably the *Stella Polaris*, of the B. and N. Line, which, on one trip, visits nearly every one of the Northern capitals, including Tallinn. Estonia is a very interesting country, since, though it has a population of only a little over a million, its people are of Eastern, Ural-Altaic origin, speaking a language akin to that of the Finns, with customs and costumes quite distinct from those of neighbouring Baltic States; and they have made rapid progress since they won their freedom from Russia in 1919, after heavy fighting.

The country is flat, especially along the coast, with many small lakes and islands; but it has beautiful pine forests, which form a background to bathing-beaches of firm white sand and a landscape of flower-spangled meadows and corn-fields, intersected by small rivers, which is very pleasing; and for the tourist there is, in addition, good shooting and fishing, whilst charges for meals and accommodation are extremely moderate.

Estonia has had many masters—the Danes, the German Knights of the Sword, the Swedes, and the Russians, and each of them have left their stamp on Tallinn, which has added very materially to its historical and architectural interest. Founded on the site of an old Estonian fortress by Valdemar II. of Denmark in 1219, who built a castle in a commanding position which remains in a well-preserved condition, Tallinn was captured soon after.

wards by the Livonian Knights, but returned to the Danes, and then entered the Hanseatic League. It was besieged by revolted Estonians in 1343, which largely led the Danish King Valdemar III. to sell the town and the country to the Order of the Teutonic Knights a year or two later; and when this Order was dissolved, in 1561, Tallinn came under Swedish rule. A great fire, pestilence, bombardments by the Danes and the Russians, brought further stirring times to Tallinn, and finally it was captured by Peter

the Great of Russia in 1710, who made it a military port.

Despite its several sieges, Tallinn retains a great many of its mediæval buildings, and its appearance, with most of the houses of the old town clustering about the gently sloping sides of a hill crowned by the fine old church of St. Olai, quaint narrow streets paved with cobble-stones, low archways, and ancient walls, studded with bastions and with towers of grey stone roofed with red-brown tiles, is picturesque in the extreme. Although so old, the town is remarkably clean, and in the more modern quarter there are some good shops and well-built business premises and hotels. Pretty gardens, with trim and close-cropped lawns, flank the town walls on one side and form a charming spot for recreation, and there is a spacious market-place where hundreds of peasants from the interior gather and display their interesting wares.

The port, which has modern quays, with electric cranes, floating docks, and shipbuilding and repairing yards, is quite a busy one, and there is an industrial side to Tallinn—it has an annual International Industrial Fair—which reveals it as a town quite up to date.



TALLINN: A BUSY SCENE IN THE MARKET-PLACE, WHERE PEASANTS FROM THE SURROUNDING DISTRICTS GATHER TO SELL THEIR PRODUCE.



● DISTILLED IN
SCOTLAND SINCE 1863

Quality Tells—
Few need to be told
of the quality of this
LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY—

Sanderson's
VAT 69
but some need reminding
that it costs only 12/6

Wine and Spirit Dealers, Restaurants and Bars
everywhere stock VAT 69 and are proud to sell it.



ROLLS-ROYCE

The Best Car in the World

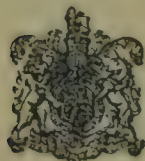
"Supreme among modern machinery, the Rolls-Royce engine is more than a model of craftsmanship.

It is a criterion by which other standards are measured. *A Rolls-Royce is the lightest, least tiring car to manage in the world.* It is balanced to the last degree in its perfect marriage of

body to chassis. Controls, steering and brakes are finger-light. And as to the mechanism, like the perfect servant, it is the nearest known thing to invisibility. It is silent, utterly reliable and gives maximum efficiency in return for the minimum amount of attention."—*Harper's Bazaar*

All 40/50 h.p. Phantom II chassis are now fitted with the new Rolls-Royce controllable semi-automatic hydraulic damper system to the road springs. This device enables the driver, by the movement of a small lever on the steering wheel, to adjust the operation of the shock absorbers, to suit varying speeds, road conditions and loads.

ROLLS-ROYCE LIMITED 14-15 CONDUIT STREET LONDON W1 TELEPHONE MAYFAIR 6201



BY APPOINTMENT TO
His Majesty the King Her Majesty the Queen
H.R.H. The Prince of Wales
H.R.H. The Princess Royal (Countess of Harewood)
H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught
BY APPOINTMENT TO
H.I.M. The Emperor of Japan H.M. The King of Egypt



HOOPER & CO.
(COACHBUILDERS) LTD.

54 ST. JAMES'S STREET,
PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W.1.



THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

MR. A. F. SIDGREAVES, managing director of Bentley Motors (1931), Ltd., writes me that the Board of that company have elected Captain Woolf Barnato, the famous racing motorist, as a director. But he also adds in his letter: "this appointment does not indicate any change in the known policy of the company—i.e., not to engage in motor-racing—but links up more closely the association between the old company and the new."

Captain Barnato was chairman of the old company, and by his achievements in winning the Le Mans 24-hours' race in 1928, 1929, and 1930, and six-hour race at Brooklands in 1929 and the double-twelve hour in 1930, on that track, all in Bentley cars, placed that marque in the first rank of fast touring carriages in the world's markets. As none of these events was for racing cars, but for everyday sports and touring motors, his victories made the British motor industry also better appreciated on the Continent, whose motorists were inclined rather to belittle English cars, as compared to their own, as fast touring vehicles.

Some months ago I suggested that the Ford works at Dagenham were in such full working order that possibly reduced prices would be coming. Last week it was announced that, from March and onwards, the price of Ford "Fourteen" cars had now been reduced to £172 for the two-door saloon and £199 for the four-door saloon-de-luxe, as against the old figures of £178 and £215 respectively; also, the prices of Fordson tractors made at Dagenham have been lowered by £6 to £40. The agricultural model, with cleets, is now listed at £150, and the industrial Fordson tractor, with twin pneumatic rear wheels, at £205.

There have been numerous motoring functions during the past fortnight, but perhaps the most

notable was the first annual dinner of the Motor Boat Association, with Earl Howe, P.C., C.B.E., in the chair, held at the Connaught Rooms, London. This organisation serves all owners of power-driven craft, as the Automobile Association and the Royal Automobile Club combined do for car owners. Nearly two hundred members and guests attended the dinner, at which the President presented to Mr. Fred May, the chairman of the M.B.A. and Commodore of the Sussex Motor Boat Club, his portrait painted in oils by Mr. Maurice Codner, and an excellent likeness, too,



A NEW BRITISH SUBMARINE: THE LAUNCH OF THE "CLYDE," A SISTER-SHIP OF THE "THAMES," AT BARROW.

His Majesty's submarine "Clyde" was launched from the naval construction works of Vickers-Armstrong, Ltd., at Barrow on March 15. The ceremony was performed by Mrs. Laurence, wife of Rear-Admiral N. F. Laurence, Rear-Admiral of Submarines. The "Clyde" was laid down under the 1932 Estimates, and is sister-ship of the "Thames," the world's fastest Diesel-driven submarine, with a best speed of 22½ knots. She displaces 1895 tons; 2680 tons when submerged.

at that. Mr. May has been one of the chief supporters of motor-boating for twenty-eight years, and twenty-three years Commodore of the Sussex Motor Boat Club. It was his boat, "The Defender," which in 1908 upheld the British flag at the Monte Carlo speed-boat international meeting, and his racing boat, "2 L.O.," is famous in many international waters.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

"WITHOUT WITNESS," AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S.

A MYSTERY play that may well equal the success of "Ten-Minute Alibi." The solving of the "crime" is ingeniously worked out and is entirely convincing. Married to a drunken husband, Phyllis Treyford suffers from insomnia. Deciding to leave him, she pours a portion of her sleeping-draught into his brandy. She then returns to her first husband, from whom she has been divorced, and learns on her arrival that Maurice Treyford is dead. Imagining that she must have given him an overdose of the drug, Geoffrey Harting hurriedly returns to the flat with the empty bottle, intending to leave it by the side of the corpse to hint at suicide. The police, however, are already in possession of the house, and the remainder of the play deals with their investigation of the tragedy. The solution is extremely plausible. Mr. Terence Downing was admirable as the drunken husband, and Mr. Nicholas Hannen excellent as the flustered husband endeavouring to clear the heroine from suspicion. Mr. Hugh E. Wright gave an extremely natural performance as a detective officer.

"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE," AT THE ALHAMBRA.

If not a very notable production, "The Merchant of Venice" is a workmanlike one. Mr. Franklin Dyall's Shylock will not make theatrical history, but it is a very competent performance. He does not play for sympathy, and his discovery of Jessica's flight lacks pathos; this was mainly due to production, for, instead of making a full cross on a darkened stage, he returns by way of a bridge that spans the canal. Miss Marie Ney brought a deal of charm to the rôle of Portia, and her love passages with Bassanio were delightful. Mr. Jack Livesey made a spirited lover. Between them they brought the love scenes into unusual prominence.

Every trip a voyage of discovery!

New scenes and experiences, new health, abounding adventure—in a comfortable home afloat—are the heritage of every owner of a

THORNYCROFT MOTOR BOAT

Particulars of our Cruisers, Yachts, Launches and Speed Boats can be had on request—or come and inspect the fine range, many available for trial trips, on view at our annual

DEMONSTRATION WEEK
at Hampton-on-Thames—
March 21st to 28th

Invitation card by return if you will kindly 'phone your name and address to VICTORIA 8000, or write to:

JOHN I. THORNYCROFT & CO., LTD.
Thornycroft House, London, S.W.

Corselets . . . Belts . . . ?

The woman who realises that her corsetting must be as individual as her ambitions, comes to the Salon of Roussel, where artistry enhances natural beauty.

Prices: Roussel Belts, 14" deep, from 35/-.

Roussel Long-Belts (with Brassière) from 4 guineas.

May we send you a free copy of the Roussel Review with Catalogue No. 23?



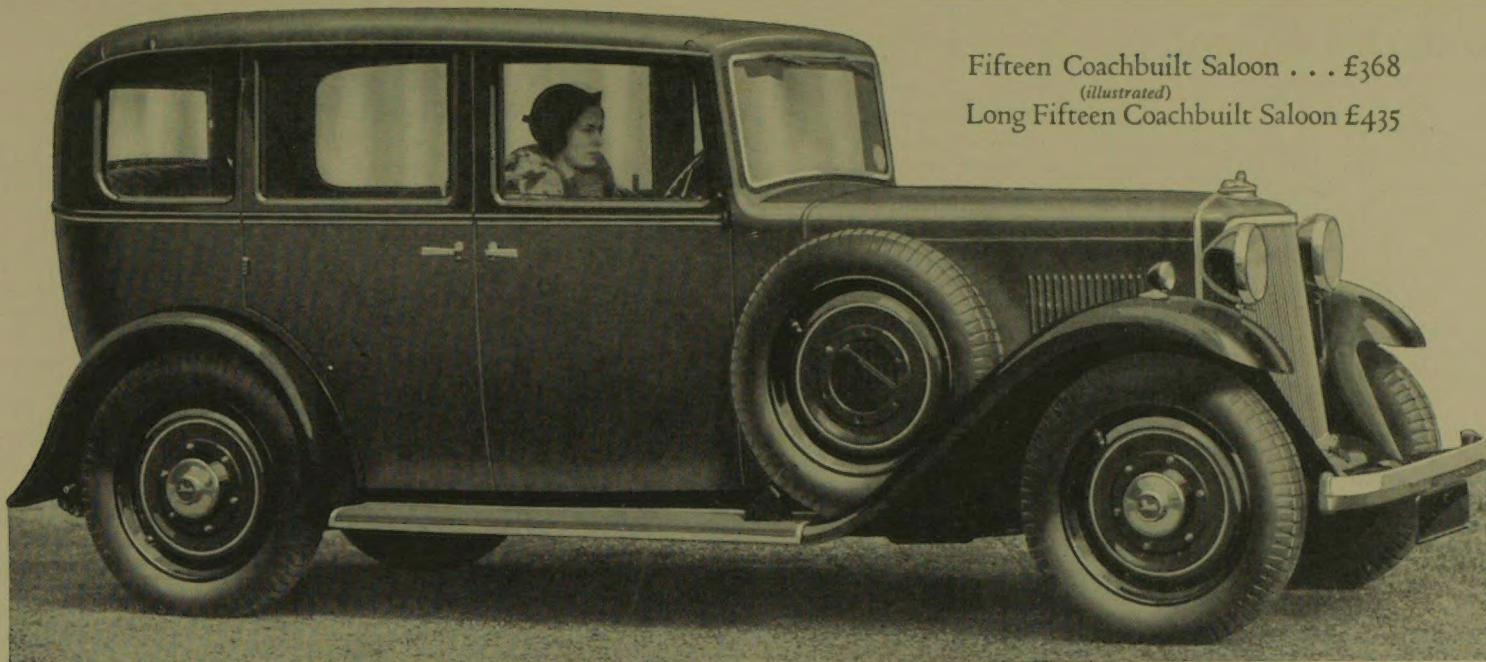
93 Oxford Street, London, W.1.

57 Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1.

6 King St., Manchester.

6 Midland Arcade, Birmingham.

166 Bd. Haussmann, Paris.



Fifteen Coachbuilt Saloon . . . £368
(illustrated)
Long Fifteen Coachbuilt Saloon £435

Woman Driver's Ideal, The Fifteen Saloon

SUPERB comfort and driving ease are the primary features. Coachbuilt body that does not rattle or squeak, with really comfortable accommodation.

Maximum speed on the level is 65 m.p.h. although in France I once had the needle beyond the 70 mark. Four m.p.h. is practicable on top gear.

Acceleration is good, 8 and 1-5th seconds from 10-30 m.p.h. Brakes bring the car to a standstill from 30 m.p.h. in 29 feet—an excellent figure.

Steering is light and self-centring and springing comfortable at all road speeds. It is a car, because of the lightness of the controls, ideal for the woman driver.

T.H.W. in the "Daily Herald" 2nd Feb., 1934.

Write for
illustrated catalogue
"BU. 437."

ARMSTRONG
SIDDELEY
COVENTRY

10, Old Bond Street
London, W.1

35, King Street West
Manchester

Agents
in all centres.

BP437E



SIR HENRY LYTTON in the rôle of JACK POINT.

The most beautiful photographic
record of

GILBERT & SULLIVAN OPERAS

is on Sale now—Price
ONE SHILLING

All the popular Operas—
new pictures in photogravure
—by post **1/3**, from

THE SPHERE, 346, Strand, London



*I'm sure of a
lovely holiday now!*

**1062 PAGES
8000 ADDRESSES
300 PICTURES**

HOLIDAY HAUNTS 1934

**ON SALE EVERYWHERE
SIXPENCE**



SUBSCRIPTION RATES

OF

*The Illustrated
London News*

Published Weekly at 1/-	Twelve months including Double and Xmas Nos.	Six months including Double Nos.	Three months no extras.
AT HOME ..	£3 4s. od.	£1 14s. od.	15s. od.
CANADA ..	£3 1s. 8d.	£1 12s. 6d.	14s. 8d.
ELSEWHERE ABROAD ..	£3 11s. 4d.	£1 17s. 6d.	17s. od.

ORDER FORM

To THE PUBLISHER OF
The Illustrated London News,
346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

Please send me THE ILLUSTRATED
LONDON NEWS weekly for _____
months, commencing with the issue
of _____ for which

I enclose _____

Name _____

Address _____

Date _____ 1934

AN EASTER APPEAL.

THE country is experiencing just now a wave of optimism and reviving prosperity that, we hope, will increase as the year goes on. Everyone has suffered in the economic crisis, none more than the charities that depend so largely on voluntary individual support. The following facts will give some idea of the problems that are being faced, day by day, year by year; problems, one is reminded, that the depression has complicated and increased.

The National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children helps, on an average, four little children every five minutes of every working day. Often the cruelty to which these children are subjected is wilful, but there is also much misery caused to defenceless children by mere callous neglect and indifference, whilst ignorance, poverty, and drink are other contributory causes. Whatever the cause, the N.S.P.C.C. has well-tried methods for combating it, only proceeding to invoke the law when all other means fail. Gifts for the work (which is now in its jubilee year) will be welcomed by Sir G. Wyatt Truscott, Bt., National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Victory House, Leicester Square, London, W.C.2.

Dr. Barnardo's Homes received 1735 children last year, so that in all 114,102 children have enjoyed the advantages of this admirable institution, and from homeless waifs and vagrants been made into worthy citizens of the Empire. At present there are 8478 boys and girls and babies in the Homes who need feeding, clothing, and training. Apart from 3905 children boarded out in over 1000 cottage homes throughout the length and breadth of the English countryside, there are 185 separate households, cottages, and branches sheltering this huge "family." There is the Girls' Village Home, where over 1500 girls are being taught and trained for useful work in years to come. Eight hundred boys of school age are being reared in the Boys' Garden City. The Watts Naval Training School and the Russell Cotes Nautical School prepare suitable lads for the Royal Navy and Mercantile Marine. A cheque sent to the Rt. Hon.

Lord Ebbisham, at Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 18, Stepney Causeway, E.1, will bring great happiness into some small life.

Another institution which does wonderful work in caring for the future generation is the Shaftesbury Homes and *Arethusa* Training Ship. This Society is in urgent need of donations and legacies to assist them in their great work of training poor boys and girls to become good and useful men and women. The Society has Homes at Bisley, Esher, London, Orpington, Royston, and Twickenham, and the Training Ship *Arethusa*. Some 1100 children are always being maintained. The Society has been carrying on this great work for the last ninety-one years. Gifts will be gratefully acknowledged from the Society's Headquarters, 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2.

Less fortunate youngsters are the care of the London Police Court Mission; which performs a valuable service in helping those who have come into conflict with the law for the first time and have been given "another chance" to make the most of it. The Mission also runs an Employment Department, through the good offices of which some 3000 persons find work every year. With the recent increase of crime, the responsibilities undertaken by the Mission have become much more onerous. The Mission needs more than £30,000 a year to cover all its activities. Any donation for this vitally important social work will be greatly appreciated. The Treasurer is J. Jefferson Hogg, Esq., and the address 27, Gordon Square, W.C.1.

Both young and old are cared for by the Printers' Pension, Almshouse, and Orphan Asylum Corporation. This seeks to alleviate the distress of poverty and old age, printers and their widows by the granting of Pensions, and by the maintenance of permanent residences for these old people. They also maintain an excellent orphanage for the orphan children of printers, where they are well looked after in every way. Will you help these old printers, their widows and children, by sending gifts or donations to Mr. R. H. Lucas, Secretary, Hanover House, 73-78, High Holborn, W.C.1?

Misfortune of an equally distressing character is alleviated by the efforts of the Royal Surgical Aid Society. Since the beneficent work of the Society was established in 1862, it has supplied over 1,500,000 suitable appliances to those in urgent need of such assistance, thus enabling multitudes to retain their employment or go back to work fit and able to perform their duties. All the appliances are fitted by experts. Inquiries are made as to the means and circumstances of applicants. Those who can afford to do so are encouraged to contribute towards the cost. Letters of recommendation can be obtained at the rate of four for each guinea subscribed. Further particulars can be obtained from the Secretary, Mr. Richard C. Tresidder, Royal Surgical Aid Society, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4.

Equally distressing is the misfortune combated by the persistent efforts of the workers in the Cancer Hospital, Fulham Road. Cancer is a painful thing to think of, but the Cancer Hospital is a cheering thing—a wonderful spectacle of selfless endeavour and triumphant medical skill. There will be an extra and a special glow of Easter happiness, we imagine, in the heart of any man or woman who has made some little sacrifice to assist this institution in its work of healing. The hospital has a splendid record, not only of devoted healing and nursing work, but in the vitally important service of cancer research. It has extensive (and expensive) plans for making radium treatment available to the poorest; and we heartily commend to our readers' generosity the appeal now being made for £70,000 to pay off the outstanding cost of the new wing. No cause is more urgent or more deserving. Gifts may be sent to the Cancer Hospital, Fulham Road, S.W.

In our issue of Feb. 17 we reproduced photographs of wild dogs used in an article of great interest in the Bulletin of the New York Zoological Society by Professor William K. Gregory, the distinguished Curator of the Department of Comparative and Human Anatomy in the American Museum of Natural History. We quoted from the article in our notes, but omitted to mention Professor Gregory's authorship.

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES



One of a Family of 8,500 Boys and Girls and Babies.
Over 25,000 meals have to be provided daily.

Please send
AN EASTER GIFT
of 10/-

to help the Homes to carry on their work among
the Nation's orphan and destitute little ones.

115,000 children already admitted.

Cheques, etc., payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes Food Fund" and crossed, addressed
Dr. Barnardo's Homes, 92 Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1.

Royal Surgical Aid Society

Head Office: **SALISBURY SQUARE, FLEET ST., E.C.4**

Patron: **HIS MAJESTY THE KING.** Treasurer: W. HANBURY AGGS, Esq., M.A., LL.M.

The Society was established in 1862 to supply
SPINAL SUPPORTS, LEG INSTRUMENTS, TRUSSES, ELASTIC STOCKINGS, ARTIFICIAL LIMBS, etc.

Since the commencement of the Society it has supplied over

1,500,000 Appliances to the Poor

Annual Subscription of 10s. 6d. or Life Subscription of £5 5s. od.
Entitles to Two Recommendations per annum, and so on in proportion to amount.

Subscriptions and Donations will be thankfully received by the Bankers, BARCLAYS BANK, Ltd., 19, Fleet Street, E.C.4, or by the Secretary, RICHARD C. TRESIDDER, at the Offices of the Society. Tel. No. Central 4584

PLEASE SEND US YOUR GIFTS

AND

WE WILL USE THEM FOR THE GREAT WORK OF TRAINING 1,100 POOR BOYS AND GIRLS TO BECOME GOOD AND USEFUL MEN AND WOMEN

THE SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

(Founded 1843)

have Homes at Bisley, Esher, London, Orpington, Royston and Twickenham, and the Training Ship "Arethusa."

THE DAILY COST OF MAINTAINING 1,100 CHILDREN IS VERY HEAVY

An Urgent Appeal is now made, not only for Donations, but for Legacies. You cannot leave your money to a better cause, as these children will influence for good the future generation.

PLEASE HELP

:: ::

164, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C.2

President: **H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.**

Are you a 'Children's Man'?

Many children seem to have a specially fond Uncle or Aunt or friend, but have you ever thought of the thousands without a friend in the world—with cruel, callous or depraved parents? For them the N.S.P.C.C. was founded. It is now celebrating its fiftieth year of service and over 4,000,000 children have been ensured a happier life. There are now 263 N.S.P.C.C. 'Children's Men' working for suffering children in England, Wales and Ireland. Will you help some little one by sending a 'Jubilee' gift to Wm. J. ELLIOTT, Director,

N.S.P.C.C.

VICTORY HOUSE, LEICESTER SQUARE, LONDON, W.C.2

Printers' Pension Almshouse & Orphan Asylum Corporation

Offices:

HANOVER HOUSE, 73-78, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.1

Telephone: Chancery 8548 (2 lines).

Robert H. Lucas, Secretary.

Patron: His Majesty the King.

President: His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales, K.G.

This great and useful Institution is now in pressing need of funds, in order that its assistance may be spread over as large a number of beneficiaries as possible. The extent of its usefulness may be gathered from the fact that it distributes no less than £47,000 a year amongst 1,800 recipients, aged printers and widows, orphan children and almshouse inmates. At the forthcoming Election nearly 500 necessitous candidates, both men and women, are seeking its help all of them deserving because during their working life they subscribed to the funds, a principle of thrift which should commend the work to the generous consideration of every one who believes in helping those who help themselves. No Orphan has ever been refused.

500 Guineas creates a pension which can be named after the donor, a most suitable method of perpetuating a name or a memory.

Contributions gratefully received and further information gladly given by the Secretary.



Mr. JOHN MASEFIELD

The Famous Poet Laureate writes:—

"Cancer is one of the most terrible enemies life has. The men and women who are fighting cancer are the soldiers most worthy of support now in the world. Help them to find the cause of the curse and a means of destroying it. At least help them to help those suffering from it."

Broadly speaking, the prospects of successful treatment of a patient in The Cancer Hospital (free) to-day are greater than ever before, especially when the disease is diagnosed in good time. Owing to the enormous advances made during the last few years in Radium and X-Ray Therapy, it is not too much to say there are now few cases of Cancer that cannot be relieved.

The Cancer Hospital

(FREE)

FULHAM ROAD - LONDON, S.W.3.

"GIVE HIM A CHANCE"

FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED FOR THE

LONDON POLICE COURT MISSION

It provides 60 Missionary-Probation Officers in the London Courts. The aim is to effect the reform of wrong-doers by means of personal assistance and advice.

The Mission gives a fair chance to all—the down and out, the first offender, the old criminal, men and women, boys and girls.

26,600 persons were "handed-over" to the Missionaries last year at the magistrates' request.

THIS YEAR'S EXPENSES:— £30,000

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS THANKFULLY ACCEPTED.

Address: The Rev. HARRY PEARSON, O.B.E., M.A. (Secretary), 27, GORDON SQUARE, W.C.1

Test for 1 Month



and you will be absolutely convinced that the

VIBRAPHONE is the best-by-test of all appliances for the relief of

DEAFNESS

So revolutionary is the principle of the Vibraphone that it has gone from success to success in every country of the world. Quite safe, non-electrical, practically invisible. No batteries or wires, or any other attachments. Used by professional men. Write, 'phone, or call for Booklet and details of Trial Offer.

Consultations 9-6.

VIBRAPHONE CO., 22, Triumph House, 189, Regent St., London, W.1. 'Phone: Regent 6690

YOUR CISTERN IN THE ROOF

supplied by BAILEY'S 'CALIBAN' R.A.M. Worked by falls of water as low as 3 feet given by running brooks. No running costs or attention.

SIR W. H. BAILEY & Co., Ltd. Salford 5, Lancs.

Advertisers would appreciate your mentioning

The Illustrated London News

when replying to their announcements

For Backward Children

Growing time is Benger time.

BENGER'S Food

LET ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS HELP YOU When You Go to Paris and Berlin

✦ ✦ ✦

AT the PARIS Offices of "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS," "THE SPHERE," "THE SKETCH," "THE TATLER," "THE BYSTANDER," "BRITANNIA AND EVE," "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS," 65 and 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at BERLIN, 32, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of these publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

All Continental Business Enquiries should be addressed to:

PARIS OFFICE:

65-67 Avenue des Champs Elysées for

France, Channel Islands, Monaco, Belgium, Holland, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Portugal, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Hungary, Yugoslavia, and the Balkan States.

BERLIN OFFICE:

Kurfürstendamm, 32 for Germany, Scandinavia, The Baltic States, Russia and Poland.



The ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS Reading Room in Berlin.

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

CANNES

Hotel des Anglais.—Highest class residential hotel in large park. "Going to Cannes means staying at the Anglais."

CHANNEL ISLANDS.—GUERNSEY

Hotel Houmet du Nord.—Facing Sea. Full licence. Close famous golf links. Colonials specially catered for. Apply illustrated brochure.

LAUSANNE.

Lausanne Palace—Beau Site Hotels.—De Luxe at reasonable rates. Excellent cuisine. Nicest position. Park, Garage, Private Tennis, Golf.

GENEVA

The Beau-Rivage. Finest pos. on the lake, fac. Mt. Blanc. All mod. comf. Splen. Ter. with Open-air Rstnt. All frmr. prices redcd. Rms. fr. Sw. Frs. 7.

ITALY

Rome.—Hotel Palace-Ambassadeurs.—Near Pincio Gardens. Unrivalled for its luxury and comfort. Very special reduced rates.

Menaggio—Victoria Hotel—(1st class). Golf (18). Tennis. Bowling. On lake shores away fr. mn. rd. Guests mostly Brit. Pen. 40 to 60 Lire (16/6 to 18/6)

SICILY

Palermo—Villa Igia.—On the sea front. Large park. Golf links. Tennis. Orchestra. Pension from 75 Lire.

Taormina — San Domenico Palace. Alone of its kind.—Former Dominican Monastery of the 14th Century. Pension from 75 Lire.

NICE ATLANTIC HOTEL

Newest First-class Hotel BD. VICTOR-HUGO. Central Situation.

Close to Sea and Casinos, 200 ROOMS. OWNGARAGE. MODERATE TERMS. Annexe: HOTEL ADELPHI Rooms from 25 frs.

BE TALLER! CLIENTS GAIN! Increased my own height to 6ft 9ins. ROSS SYSTEM NEVER FAILS. Fee £2 2s. Particulars (mailed privately) 2/6d. stamp, S. K. MALCOLM ROSS Height Specialist, Scarborough, England, (P.O. Box 15)



Sir Edward
—the Enthusiastic



Scratched—but I won £2,000

Lord Bob: "Congratulations, old man—I heard at the Club you have a £50,000 double going with the winner of the Lincoln. How exciting!"

Sir Edward: "I did have one, but unfortunately my National horse was scratched yesterday—pulled up lame, I understand."

Lord Bob: "What wretched luck! Instead of looking forward to winning a fortune, I suppose you now have to pay?"

Sir Edward: "Not so bad as that, Bob—I still win about £2,000."

Lord Bob: "How on earth will you manage that with your second horse scratched?"

Sir Edward: "I consulted 'Duggie,' he quoted the proverb 'A bet was never a good bet until it was hedged.'"

Lord Bob: "What did you do?"

Sir Edward: "My National horse being quoted at 100/8, I laid him £25,000 to £2,000 against."

Lord Bob: "So for the moment you became the bookmaker."

Sir Edward: "Yes; 'Duggie' is willing to do anything within reason for his clients and put them 'on velvet' without any fuss. That's why I'm so enthusiastic about 'Duggie.'"

Follow Sir Edward's advice—
Write a personal note to
"Duggie" now, and become
an equally enthusiastic client.

Douglas Stuart

— "Stuart House," Shaftesbury Avenue, London.